

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1897.

NO. 81.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

AUTUMN STYLES

Are gathering rapidly on our several floors. Every day there is a chance for a first glance at newness.

OUR VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS

Mirror the season's styles. We give you a brief hint of some of the offerings.

Five-piece Parlor Suites, mahogany finish, silk brocade upholstered.....	\$35
Three-piece Antique Oak Suit, swell front, beveled mirror, polished and castored	\$22
Antique Oak Sideboard, four feet long, beveled mirror, plush lined drawer complete	\$18
A beautiful Mahogany or Oak Leather Seat Rocker, now.....	\$3.50

We quote 10 per ct. discount on any mosquito bar in the house. See display of original water colors.

C. F. BROWER & CO.
LEXINGTON, KY.

Kentucky's Great Trots At Lexington.

STAKES \$75,000 PURSES.

OCTOBER 5 TO 16, 1897.

THE \$15,000 FUTURITY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5.
THE \$5,000 TRANSYLVANIA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7.

One or more big stakes daily.
All the crack horses.
Half fare on all railroads.
Liberati and his famous band.

The World's Greatest Meeting.

P. P. JOHNSTON, President.

H. W. WILSON, Secretary.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY. TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville.....	8:30am	6:00pm
Ar Lexington.....	11:50am	8:40pm
Lv Lexington.....	12:25am	8:50pm
Ar Winchester.....	1:58am	9:58am
Ar Mt. Sterling.....	12:25pm	9:50am
Ar Washington.....	6:30am	3:40pm
Ar Philadelphia.....	10:50am	7:40pm
Ar New York.....	12:40pm	9:08pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester.....	7:30am	1:50pm
Ar Lexington.....	8:00am	2:30pm
Ar Frankfort.....	9:11am	3:41pm
Ar Shelbyville.....	10:11am	4:41pm
Ar Louisville.....	11:00am	5:30pm

Trains marked thus + run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

F. B. CARR,
Agent L. & N. R. R.,
or, GEORGE W. BARNEY, Paris, Ky.
Div. Pass Agent,
Lexington, Ky.

H. A. SMITH, DENTIST.

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Poland China Hogs. FOR SALE.

One male pig and three gilts of same litter. Eligible to register.
Good individuals, and of best strains of blood—five months old; weight 135 pounds. Call on, or address

GEORGE CLAYTON,
HUTCHISON, KY.

Consider the Quality

In buying your children's School Shoes. New Fall stock now arriving. low prices, but quality good.

ERION & CLAY.

**DR. BELL'S
Pine-Tar-Honey**

A Signal of Safety

As the bell-buoy enables the mariner to avoid sunken rocks and shoals, so Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey wards off the serious consequences of a cough neglected. It stops the cough and cures the cause. "I was seriously affected with a cough for 25 years. Paid hundreds of dollars to doctors and for medicine, but everything failed until I tried Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. This wonderful remedy saved my life." F. B. ROSEL, Grantaburg, Ill.

**DR. BELL'S
Pine-Tar-Honey**

is a guaranteed cure for all throat, lung and chest troubles, including asthma, bronchitis, La Grippe, whooping cough, croup, all druggists—25c, 50c, \$1 bottle or sent upon receipt of price by The E. E. Sutherland Medicine Co., Paterson, N. J.



Have You A Piano?

Is it a good piano? Would you like to exchange it for a better one?

We Have Pianos,

and if you will answer the above questions we will send you a copy of "Musical Celebrities," a booklet 5x4 inches, 80 pages, containing portraits of thirty-eight famous singers, musicians and composers.

Mention where this advertisement was seen and enclose a two-cent stamp for postage.

Ernest Urchs & Co.,

121 and 123 West Fourth Street.
CINCINNATI, O.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

Mrs. Jas. Woolums is yet quite ill. Miss Mary Champ left Wednesday for Na-hville.

Vimont Bros. sold a lot of yearlings in Paris, Monday.

Misses Lizzie and Mary Taylor visited friends in Paris, Tuesday.

Mr. Tom Judy and wife visited relatives in Carlisle, yesterday.

Mr. Thos. Shipp, of Winchester, is visiting relatives here, this week.

Thirty persons from this place attended the Lexington races, yesterday.

Sheriff E. T. Beeding and family visited relatives here, Wednesday.

Mr. Elma Collier is visiting - relatives at Georgetown and Oxford, this week.

Henry Lilleston, of Paris, was the guest of John Jameson, Jr., Tuesday.

Miss Rebecca Ball, of New York, is the guest of the Misses Ball, near town.

Miss Lang, guest of Miss Mattie Layson, returned to Cynthiana, Tuesday.

Miss Sallie Barnett went to Cincinnati, Tuesday, to buy a fall stock of millinery.

Miss Julia Howe, of Covington, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Miller, near town.

Miss Hettie Woolums, of Muirs was the guest of her brother, Mr. Jas. Woolums, Monday.

Bert McClintock sold Bayless & Turner, of Paris, a fine coach horse, Tuesday, for \$200.

Mrs. Evaline G. Miller, sister of Mr. Henry Bethards, died on Sept. 23d, at Harrison, Ark.

Misses Carrie and Lelia Current returned Monday from an extended visit to Indianapolis.

Miss Mamie Filt, of Lexington, is the guest of her cousins, Misses Rena and Nora Patterson.

Mr. Ed Pierce, guest of Mr. Chas. Clarke and family returned to Bloomington, Ills., Tuesday.

E. P. Clarke, Thos. McIntyre and Al Thomas were trying the Cincinnati tobacco market, this week.

Mrs. E. P. Clarke and brother, Mr. N. C. Ball, of Mt. Olivet, left this week to visit relatives at Dallas, Texas.

Messrs. S. T. and T. Q. Hodgkins, of Clark, have been here for several days looking for a good farm to buy.

Mrs. John Mock and Mrs. Olin Pope returned yesterday from a week's visit with Mrs. Fannie Smith, at Cynthiana.

Mr. John Corrington, of Nicholasville, was the guest of his brother, Mr. Caleb Corrington, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Jas. Peddicord, nee Dunnington, of Windsor, Mo., arrived Tuesday and is the guest of Mr. Chas. Darnell and family.

Mr. W. Frank Miller returned Wednesday from a visit to Eminence, where he was with his sister, Mrs. Drain, who is quite ill.

Mr. Jas. Summers and wife, of Mason, arrived Wednesday and will go to housekeeping in the property purchased from E. P. Clarke.

The rock crusher still continues operations and Mr. John Clay, superintendent, is now spreading rock from town to the Nicholas line.

Miss Heath, of Paris, late of Japan, will deliver a lecture in the chapel of the M. F. C., this evening. Subject, "An Evening in Japan." Admission, twenty-five cents.

Sparks from a passing locomotive set fire to a field of blue-grass on John Caldwell's farm, Monday. The squad of hands under John Clay, put out the fire. About five acres of grass were burned but the fence was saved.

NAPOLEON'S VALUE OF VICTORY.
It Finds a Striking Counterpart in Recent World Triumphs.

Napoleon knew well the value of a victory. After Austerlitz the world seemed his. Fame invited, fortune favored, everything stimulated his aspiring ambition. With growing power he gathered the fruits of victory. And so has it ever been. Success succeeds. A notable illustration of this truth is furnished by the great victories won at the World's Fair in '93 and the California Midwinter Fair in '94 by Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Ever increasing sales and popularity have been the result. The people have promptly ratified the official verdict that declared Dr. Price's, for leavening power, keeping qualities, purity and general excellence the "foremost baking powder in all the world." Quite as quickly as the great Emperor do they know the value of a victory that means world-wide supremacy.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—11:16 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.

From Lexington—4:30 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.

From Richmond—4:35 a. m.; 7:42 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.

From Maysville—7:48 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:55 a. m.; 3:46 p. m.

To Lexington—7:55 a. m.; 11:27 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.

To Richmond—11:25 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.

To Maysville—7:55 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Many prayers for rain are being made in Kentucky churches.

Thirty-four turnpikes in Harrison have been deeded to the Harrison Fiscal Court.

E. H. Taylor of Frankfort, sold to a Chicago party last week 10,000 cases of "Old Taylor" whiskey.

John Deitzer, of Shelbyville, Ind., was buried Tuesday in a coffin which he won 25 years ago as an election bet.

Three thousand quails have been turned loose on the Patchen Wilkes Stock Farm, in Fayette, for winter shooting.

The Richmond Climax has discovered a thirsty horse which gets water from a pump by turning the crank with his foot.

The Court of Appeals has refused a new hearing to ex-Banker Shipp, of Midway, and he must serve his term in the penitentiary.

The Perichon Society of Kentucky University, of Lexington, will give James Lane Allen a handsome reception in their parlors on the evening of November 5.

Because of despondency over her brother's marriage, Miss Margaret Browner, of Frankfort, stood in front of a mirror Wednesday and shot herself. The wound is not fatal.

The city of Mt. Sterling has sold a waterworks franchise to Roach & Co., of Lexington. The water supply is to be brought from State or Spencer creek. The city contracts to take eighty-five hydrants at a yearly rental of \$1,500. The works are to be completed within a year.

The British Government has announced that it will not take any part in any sealing conference with representatives of Russia or Japan. It contends that neither Russia nor Japan is sufficiently interested in the questions at issue to be entitled to representation.

The Kentucky Bankers' Association met Wednesday at Frankfort. Gov. Bradley delivered an address of welcome, and D. W. Lindsey did the oratorical honors for the Frankfort bankers. President Leathers and the other officers read their reports at the morning session.

CARLISLE.

News Gulled From Nicholas County Free Press.

From the Mercury.

The train to Maysville Monday night killed a bay mare near Myers' Station.

The ladies will serve dinner Court Day for the benefit of the Masonic Lodge, in the basement of the Christian Church. They solicit your patronage.

DIED.—On Sept. 30th, 1897, at her home near this city, Miss Cordia J. Herndon, aged 18 years, of consumption. She was the only daughter of A. A. and Mollie Herndon.

The Nicholas County Produce Company shipped a car of live poultry to Philadelphia last Friday. The load sold for \$2,500 on the track here. Mr. Reiser accompanied the car.

T. C. Shanklin, wife and two children, of San Francisco, arrived here Monday evening to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Shanklin. It has been twelve years since he left Carlisle.

The City Council, in pursuance to suggestions offered by a committee appointed at a recent citizens' mass meeting, has appointed a committee composed of S. McMahon, A. Lanley and J. G. Powell, to locate and contract for the boring of several artesian wells, at \$1.25 per foot or less.

MARRIED.—On Sept. 30th, Mr. Paris Crawford, of Fleming county, and Miss Maggie Adams, of this county. On 7th inst., Mr. O. M. Snapp and Miss Carrie B. Green, both of Headquarters neighborhood. At Court-house, on 6th inst., Mr. Jno. P. Setters and Miss Pearl Gilvin, of this county.

CIRCUIT COURT.—Geo. Baker, colored, was sent to the penitentiary for one year for house breaking. Col. W. W. Baldwin has asked for a change of venue in his case with the county over the M. & L. turnpike. The arguments will be heard by Judge Kimbrough to-day. The grand jury returned sixteen indictments, covering concealed deadly weapons, giving liquor to minors, gambling, burglary and murder.

W. O. HINTON, Agent,
Fire, Wind and Storm
Insurance.

THE VERY BEST.
OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT-
PAYING.

NON-UNION.

FALL SUITINGS AND OVERCOATINGS

FOR \$5 LESS

Now than after September 18th. So come and avail yourself of this opportunity. Any one who will place their order between now and September 18th can save at least \$5. We want early Fall business. We will make things lively this Fall if first-class goods, high-class tailoring and low prices will do it. Remember our motto: We keep faith with the public by doing as we advertise.

FINEST BUSINESS SUITS

In the world from

\$25 TO \$30

Our fall stock of suitings has been arriving daily. We have always undersold other tailors from \$10 to \$15 dollars on a suit. Other tailors will add \$5 more to the cost of theirs on account of the tariff. We will not. Therefore, our prices will be from \$15 to \$20 less than elsewhere.

All work done at home.

JOE MUNSON Cutter and Coatmaker, (formerly with F. P. Lowry & Co.)

H. S. STOUT,

Manager Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.

New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

Winchester MEANS PERFECTION WHEN APPLIED TO REPEATING RIFLES AND ALL KINDS OF SINGLE SHOT RIFLES AMMUNITION

Pronounced by Experts the Standard of the World. Ask your dealer for WINCHESTER make of Gun or Ammunition and take no other. FREE—Our new Illustrated Catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., New Haven, Ct.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

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The first of American Newspapers, CHAS. A. DANA, Editor

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever.

Daily, by mail - \$6 a year
Daily & Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

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the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.
Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year.
Address THE SUN, New York.

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY.

In Effect March 1, 1897.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Frankfort.....	6:30am	8:00pm
Ar Elkhorn.....	6:43am	8:20pm
Ar Centerville.....	6:51am	8:28pm
Ar Stamping Ground.....	7:02am	8:39pm
Ar Duval.....	7:08am	8:45pm
Ar Georgetown.....	7:20am	8:57pm
Lv Georgetown.....	8:00am	9:30pm
Ar Newtown.....	8:12am	9:42pm
Ar Centerville.....	8:22am	9:52pm
Ar Elizabeth.....	8:28am	9:58pm
Ar Paris.....	8:40am	10:10pm

WEST BOUND.

Lv Paris.....	9:20am	5:30pm
Ar Elizabeth.....	9:28am	5:42pm
Ar Centerville.....	9:38am	5:52pm
Ar Newtown.....	9:48am	6:02pm
Ar Georgetown.....	10:00am	6:14pm
Lv Georgetown.....	10:10am	6:24pm
Ar Duval.....	10:20am	6:34pm
Ar Stamping Ground.....	11:00am	7:04pm
Ar Centerville.....	11:10am	7:14pm
Ar Elkhorn.....	11:30am	7:34pm

GEO. B. HARPER, Gen'l Supt., FRANKFORT, KY.
C. D. BERCAW, Gen'l Pass. Agt., FRANKFORT, KY.

MILD FORM.

Very Few Deaths From Yellow Fever at New Orleans—The Death Rate Has Fallen to About Ten and a Half Per Cent.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 5.—For 24 hours, closing at nightfall, there had not been a single death recorded in the office of the board of health. Sunday there had been 31 new cases reported and at seven o'clock Monday night 22 were reported since nine o'clock Sunday night. Sunday there were nearly 200 premises under surveillance, in which yellow fever had been declared to exist and in some of the houses there were four or five cases, yet not a single one had proved fatal in 24 hours. The result was that Monday night the death rate had fallen to a trifling excess over 10½ per cent. and the prospects for an early stamping out of the disease had been considerably brightened.

There is no indication that the sickness will assume an epidemic form. All fear of that has disappeared and people who have their families at other points are beginning to make arrangements to bring them back.

At a special meeting of the board of health Monday afternoon it was decided that the ship bringing Sicilian immigrants upon arrival here shall be detained at quarantine at the mouth of the river until further orders and a notice to this effect was sent to Collector Wilkinson.

Six days have passed since Ocean Springs has had any yellow fever. If the present immunity from disease continues until Friday of the current week, the board of health will officially declare the Mississippi resort free of fever. Ocean Springs was the first to contract the disease and will probably be the first to get rid of it.

JACKSON, Miss., Oct. 5.—The following report was received from Dr. Dunn, at Edwards, Miss., at 6 p. m.:

"The situation here is fairly good, considering the circumstances. There have been reported 18 new cases, seven whites and 11 colored, ten cases seriously ill, two with black vomit; two deaths."

MOBILE, Ala., Oct. 5.—Seven new cases and one death was reported for Monday.

Thirty-two persons went from here to the detention camp at Mount Vernon Monday morning. Twenty more went there Tuesday morning.

McHENRY, Miss., Oct. 5.—Three new cases here Monday. The town presents a deserted appearance. Sunday night an unsuccessful attempt was made by some unknown party to assassinate W. C. Wise, who is under arrest for violating the quarantine regulations.

DESTRUCTIVE BLAZE.

One Hundred Buildings in Austin, Pa. Burned, Entailing a Loss of Nearly Two Hundred Thousand Dollars.

AUSTIN, Pa., Oct. 5.—Fire broke out Monday afternoon at 2:45 in Weed's livery barn on Turner street. In five hours' time every building in town but five were burned to the ground. Turner street was the principal residence street of the town, and probably 500 people are to-night homeless. The fire was started by a load of hay being run into a gas jet. In all about one hundred buildings were burned, mostly residences, among the larger losses being the Methodist church, Presbyterian church, opera house, Welch's meat market, Hellwig's drug store, Gallup's livery and Weed's livery. The loss is placed by insurance experts at from \$150,000 to \$200,000.

The Smith-Dixon Fight.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 5.—Solly Smith, of Los Angeles, was given the decision over George Dixon, of Boston, in a 20-round fight Monday night. The match was virtually for the championship of the featherweight class, and Smith is now at the top. The fight was not a remarkably fast one, the men taking 10 chances except in two or three rounds, when Dixon attempted to force matters. Smith, however, who has greatly improved since he met Dixon, had all the better of the fighting, using his right with great effect both on the body and head. Smith was cool throughout the fight and came out without a mark of any kind. His blocking and ducking of Dixon's leads were the features of the fight and kept him out of harm's way.

Prairie Fires in the Cherokee Country.

SILVER SPRING, Ark., Oct. 5.—A destructive prairie fire is sweeping over the Cherokee country west of here. The fire seems to be sweeping a vast stretch of country, and as the drought in that section has been unprecedented, everything is dry and inflammable. No reports have come in from the burnt district but it is apparent that the Indians will lose heavily in the way of stacked grain and hay.

Edward Langtry in an Asylum.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—Edward Langtry, former husband of Mrs. Lily Langtry, the actress, who recently obtained a divorce from him in California, and who is said to have privately married Prince Paul Esterhazy, has been found wandering in a demented condition on the railway line near Chester and been sent to a lunatic asylum.

Fire in a Prison.

TORONTO, Ont., Oct. 5.—Fire at the Central prison here Monday afternoon did nearly \$60,000 worth of damage. It started in the dry kiln of the broom factory, a three-story structure to the west of the main prison, and the 80 convicts and their guards working there had barely time to escape with their lives.

Town Threatened by Fire.

RAPID CITY, S. D., Oct. 5.—Various fires have been raging north and south of this place for four days, and the citizens are exhausted from fighting flames to save their homes. All night 300 men made a desperate stand against the line of fire approaching from the north, and finally succeeded in saving the town, though many farmhouses were burned. The fire had approached within two miles of Rapid City. It had been burning for four days in the heaviest timbered part of the Black Hills. It was swept toward Rapid City in a solid sheet of flame two miles wide.

THE YANTIC

To Be Delivered to Michigan for the Use of the Naval Militia.

Ex-Representative W. Godfrey Hunter Has an Hour's Conference With President—Commissioner General Sullivan Makes His Report to the Secretary.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—Secretary Long Tuesday gave the necessary orders for the sailing from Boston of the Yantic and her delivery to the state of Michigan for the use of the naval militia. The old ship will sail under her own steam some time between the 12th and the 15th inst. She will be under the command of Commander W. I. Moore, U. S. N., who will have with him a crew of 40 sailors. Lieut. Newberry and Lothrop, representing the state of Michigan, will sail with the Yantic and upon her arrival at Montreal will formally receive the ship from the hands of the commander in behalf of the state. All the alterations in the ship necessary to secure her safe passage through the St. Lawrence canals will be made at Montreal at the expense of the Michigan authorities. Of the sailors aboard ten will be placed aboard the U. S. S. Michigan at Erie, six will be retained aboard the Yantic permanently as ship keepers and the remainder of the crew will be shipped back to Boston from Montreal by rail.

The special board on naval dry docks is now hard at work on the second branch of the work confided to it, namely: An investigation of the needs of the existing timber docks. The work is nearing completion, and it is evident that congress must come immediately to the relief of the navy department with a liberal appropriation for the repair of the docks unless it is prepared to witness a repetition of the docking of an American battleship in a foreign country.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—Ex-Representative W. Godfrey Hunter, of Kentucky, had an hour's conference with President McKinley Tuesday afternoon, and at its conclusion it was announced that the appointment of Dr. Hunter as minister to Guatemala had been signed by the president. Dr. Hunter has not as yet fully made up his mind that he will accept the mission. His decision will depend entirely upon whether he can arrange his business interests in Kentucky so that they will not suffer from a four-year's absence. However, he believes that this can be done and if so he will leave for Guatemala within 30 days. Dr. Hunter left for the west Tuesday night in company with Senator Deboe. It is understood that the president has practically decided upon W. B. Sorsby, of Mississippi, for consul general and secretary of legation at Guatemala city in the event of Dr. Hunter finally concluding to accept the position of minister.

Commissioner General Sullivan has made his annual report to the secretary of war. The expenditures during the year amounted to \$2,105,209, of which \$1,972,702 were for the subsistence of the army and the balance to settle claims and other purposes. There was expended for the relief of flood sufferers on the Mississippi and the Red River of the North \$71,170.

Gen. Sullivan reports favorably upon the emergency ration, a test of which was made during the year, but he says the practical efficiency of the ration must be made where men are situated in a more critical environment than a practice march. On this test march the men were given full rations for two days and then for ten days subsisted on the half-allowance emergency ration. They marched an average of 21 miles per day.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—The remains of Mr. Warner M. Bateman, who died of heart disease at the Riggs house Monday morning, left for Cincinnati Tuesday afternoon at 2:20, on the C. & O. railroad. The body, which was taken to an undertaker's Monday afternoon, was embalmed, and rested during the night in the black casket in which it will be conveyed to Cincinnati.

Although there were no religious services held at the undertaking establishment over the remains of Mr. Bateman, President McKinley Secretary Sherman, Commissioner Butterworth, Judge A. C. Thompson and quite a number of other prominent Ohioans in Washington called to pay their respects and to tender their services to members of the bereaved family.

Entries for the Harness Race.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 6.—The entries for the purse races of the Louisville Driving and Fair association closed Tuesday, and the indications are that they will be equally as large as the stake events, which closed June 15 with 467 entries. The meeting begins at the close of the Lexington meeting, and all of the famous horses which appear at the latter place will be here, together with many others which do not show in Lexington, among them the famous Star Pointer, Robert J and John R. Gentry, as well as paces Johnnie and the racing elks.

Six Mile Hill Property Sold.

Houghton, Mich., Oct. 6.—Capt. W. A. Dunn has sold his Six Mile Hill property to Cameron Currie & Co., of Detroit, brokers for New York capitalists, for \$500,000. The property has the richest showing of copper of any mine opened since the discovery of the Calumet and Hecla, and mining men are unanimous in predicting a prosperous future.

Henry George Accepts the Nomination. NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—Henry George accepted the nomination for mayor of Greater New York at Cooper Union Wednesday night. It was in the same hall and before many of the same people that he accepted the nomination 11 years ago. In 1886 he received 68,000 votes.

Farmers Pray for Rain.

HOLGATE, O., Oct. 6.—Farmers west of this city gathered in a mass meeting in the grove and offered prayers for rain. Not a drop of rain has fallen for the past two months, and farmers have already lost thousands of dollars.

WAR'S HORROR.

Women and Old Men, All Pacificos, Forced to Work in Repairing War Roads, By the Side of Common Criminals.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—The Sun's Havana correspondent sends the following:

One thousand and seventy women and 140 old men, all pacificos, have been forced by the Spaniards to go to work repairing the wagon road from Matanzas City to Bellmar. They are working by the side of common criminals who have been sentenced to hard labor, and they receive worse treatment than the criminals. The convicts are fed by the Spanish government. The pacificos are not. Gov. Porciet, of Matanzas, has promised 20 Spanish cents a day to the women and ten cents to the men, but even this paltry sum, inadequate as it would be for their sustenance, is not paid to them.

They are starving to death in a condition of slavery. Refusal to work means heavy corporeal punishment, or even death. Their situation is so distressful, a letter from Matanzas says, that before starting to work in Bellmar every morning many of the women commit suicide by drowning themselves in the San Juan river.

In Havana similar brutality is daily witnessed, while the pockets of the Spanish officials are overloaded with gold. Every day hundreds of pacificos arrive at the capital to die of hunger in the streets, and the spectacle is the most appalling that can be imagined.

It is not true, as the Spanish allege, that the insurgent general, Mayia Rodriguez, has recently been defeated. He is encamped at Loma del Hambre, Havana, with a strong force, and the Spanish columns have not disturbed him.

The town of San Juan, in Pinar del Rio, has been attacked and partly destroyed by the patriots. So has the town of Quemado de Guines, Santa Clara, where the patriots were led to the attack by Col. Robau. The same patriot leader had a fierce engagement on Saturday at Loma Bonita with a Spanish column, and heavy losses resulted on both sides.

In Santiago de Cuba province the war is raging hotly. Details received here of the latest fight at Socorro say that the Spanish attempted to send reinforcements to their column from Songo, but were checked by the Cubans and compelled to retire to the town.

The small town of Carranza, near the Jucaro-Moron trocha, has been destroyed by the Cubans. The Spanish lost several officers of the battalion of Cuba.

Many merchants, mostly Spaniards, of the town of Calbarien, Havana, have been arrested for aiding the revolution. A Spanish column at Cayo Conoco, near Calbarien, found some boxes of provisions and arms that had been sent to the patriots by these merchants.

FIVE DEATHS

And Thirty-Nine New Cases of Yellow Fever Reported in New Orleans Wednesday.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 7.—Even as early as six o'clock Wednesday afternoon the day had proved a record breaker, both as to the number of cases and as to the number of deaths that had been reported. The increase of cases Wednesday was not unexpected. The weather has been warm, during the afternoon especially, and the large territory the board of health has to cover makes perfect scrutiny impossible and germs are being distributed which, if the totality of cases was fewer would easily be restrained. While the number of cases under treatment Wednesday were in the neighborhood of 250, there are many houses which have not yet been disinfected, but in which the patients have been declared well. Less restraint than usual is imposed on the inmates of such premises and the result has been that the number of foci has been increased. But the total death rate is still small in proportion to the number of cases.

There were 5 deaths and 39 new cases reported to the health authorities Wednesday.

STOCK YARDS FIRE.

Many Business Houses and Residences Destroyed—Horses Burned—One Man Killed and Several Injured.

CHICAGO, Oct. 7.—Fanned by a strong wind from the west, a fire which broke out in the Dexter Park pavilion at the Union stock yards Wednesday afternoon spread to the district between Halsted street and Union avenue and Forty-third and Forty-fifth streets, demolishing business houses and residences.

The worst sufferers among the residents were those along Halsted street, between Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets. Business houses and residences alike, all of them frame structures, furnished ready material for the flames, which raged from 3 o'clock until 5, and then yielded to the vigorous work of the fire department. The total damage to the Dexter Park pavilion is estimated at more than \$50,000 but it may exceed that sum as the exact number of horses burned in the fire is not known and a calculation of the amount of feed stored in the pavilion is also yet to be made.

A number of persons were injured during the fight with the flames and one man, according to an employee of the stock yards, was burned to death.

Miners Look for Want of Food.

MASSILLON, O., Oct. 7.—Several of the big operators here find that their miners are weak physically and incapable of doing good work, because of long continued distress. As regular pay day is still a week off each man employed in the mines was advanced \$10 Wednesday night.

Will Grant Autonomy to Cuba.

MADRID, O., Oct. 7.—At a cabinet council Wednesday night the government decided to grant autonomy to Cuba under the suzerainty of Spain and to continue the campaign as long as may be necessary.

FEVER AT NEW ORLEANS.

Tuesday All Previous Reports of New Cases This Season Was Broken.

Three Deaths Were Also Reported—An Epidemic Is Absolutely Out of the Question, Says Dr. Olliphant—Nine New Cases and One Death at Edwards.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 6.—After two days of improvement and of promise, the fever situation on the face of the record took somewhat of a turn Tuesday. For 40 hours there had been no deaths and Monday the number of cases had shown material falling off from the day before. Early Tuesday morning, however, the reports of new cases began to come into the board of health office with considerable rapidity and by 1 o'clock there had been 15 cases reported and by seven o'clock Tuesday night all previous records of this season had been broken so far as new cases were concerned. In a few hours three deaths had also been reported to the board. The physicians were not at a loss to explain the increase in cases. They took the view that it might be expected that numerous cases would still continue daily to be reported. Dr. Olliphant said Tuesday night:

"The stern enforcement of the law requiring all the physicians to report promptly both suspicious and actual cases of yellow fever has had a material effect in increasing the number of cases."

"As a rule, the numerical increase of cases is due to the fact that we have so organized our forces that the corps of the board of health is now so large, and the activity of the public in ferreting out new cases so great that few if any new cases are escaping attention and prompt report."

"An epidemic is absolutely out of the question. New Orleans is to-day not by any means unhealthier than it has been for several years. The prevailing fever has caused in several weeks less than 40 deaths."

Two of the deaths Wednesday were somewhat of a surprise. Little was known of the case of Cecile Spies. She had not been reported as a patient likely to succumb to the disease. Baptiste Salomon died rather suddenly. An examination after death proved conclusively that the man had been a victim of the prevailing sickness. Miss Scannell's case was reported some days ago.

Dispatches received Tuesday evening announce that there are two cases of yellow fever on Dr. J. H. Saunders' plantation near Patterson, La., and an additional suspicious case. All are traceable to Ocean Springs.

MOBILE, Ala., Oct. 6.—"We have not given up the fight yet," said Health Officer Goode Tuesday when the noon report was published.

The report shows that there is good ground to hope the efforts to restrain and extinguish the disease will be rewarded with success. The report for 24 hours ending at noon is as follows:

New Cases: Eugene Eastburn; Mrs. W. P. White. Deaths: C. F. Steiner; F. S. Kling.

Total cases to date 95; deaths 15; discharged 52; remaining under treatment 27.

EDWARDS, Miss., Oct. 6.—Nine new cases of yellow fever and one death have been officially reported Tuesday.

GALVESTON, Tex., Oct. 6.—Dr. John Guiteras, yellow fever expert of the marine hospital service, enroute to Galveston from New Orleans, via St. Louis, to examine health conditions here, was held up by Houston quarantine officers Tuesday and is now in Camp Detention, at Spring Station, north of Houston. There is no objection to Dr. Guiteras coming into Galveston. He will be escorted here by the health board as soon as released from Houston.

SECOND GAME

In the Temple Cup Series Won by Baltimore by a Score of 13 to 11.

BOSTON, Oct. 6.—The second game in the Temple cup series was, like the first, distinguished by terrific batting by both nines, but Tuesday Baltimore came out ahead through their ability to get in the hits when they were most needed, while Corbett, though hit hard, held the home team down at critical times. The game was much more interesting and exciting than that of Monday, and the home team was very much in it up to the last inning, when they fell down woefully, though one safe hit would have tied the score. No ground rules hindered long hits, and the players, getting the full worth of their drives, ran the bases daringly without fear of being called back. This added not a little to the game and delighted the crowd beyond measure. The score:

Innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—R—H—E
Baltimore..... 13 0 1 0 1 1 0—13 17 1
Boston..... 0 0 2 0 1 0 0—11 15 4
Batteries—Corbett and Clarke; Klobedanz, Stivets and Yeager. Umpires—Emble and Thurst.

The Veiled Prophet Pagant.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 6.—Early Tuesday evening the principle streets of this city were lined with people awaiting the passing of the veiled prophet pagant. The crowds finally became so dense that traffic was stopped. The pagant started about 8 o'clock and continued for two hours. It consisted of 22 gorgeous floats, the finest that have yet participated in the annual event.

Work Resumed.

HOUGHTON, Mich., Oct. 6.—Work has just been resumed on the Arcadian copper mines which were idle 12 years. Capitalists controlling the Arcadian have options on adjoining mineral properties and propose working the mines on a large scale.

Insurgents Secure a Severe Defeat.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—A dispatch to the Herald from Guatemala says that the insurgents have lost Quetzaltenango and sustained a severe defeat at Totonicapan, and that the tide of war has turned strongly in favor of Dictator Parrios.

EIGHT BANDITS

Held Up a Train on the Chicago & Alton Road—A Fierce Attempt to Blow Up the Express Safe Was Made.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 7.—Bandits held up a Chicago & Alton express train Wednesday night at a point less than six miles from Kansas City. The robbery is the third occurring on that railroad within a year, all within 15 miles of this city.

The Chicago & St. Louis express, which pulled out of the Union depot at 8:30 Wednesday evening, was stopped by eight masked men at Evanston, a suburban stopping place just beyond Washington Park. Evanston is about eight miles nearer to Kansas City than Blue Cut, made celebrated by the notorious James gang.

The train was stopped at the Evanston siding by the explosion of torpedoes which had been placed on the track. When the conductor and brakemen went out to ascertain the cause of the trouble they were covered with revolvers in the hands of four of the eight road agents. The other four quickly covered the engineer and fireman. The brakemen were compelled to uncouple the baggage and express cars from the passenger coaches. While this was being done one of the robbers busied himself by going through the pockets of Conductor Graves, who was robbed of \$22 in coin.

In the meantime the bandits at the head of the train had ordered Engineer Vollette and his fireman to climb down out of their cab. Engineer Vollette hesitated until a pistol ball was sent whistling by his ears. He and the fireman, after this persuasion, climbed down quickly, and two of the robbers immediately took their places. The others of the crowd jumped aboard the baggage and express cars. This part of the train they ran up the track, toward Independence, Mo., about a quarter of a mile. There they compelled the frightened express messenger to open the door of his car. The door once open, they dragged the messenger out by the legs, throwing him to the ground, and then took his gun away from him. The messenger was then compelled to walk back toward the other portion of the train.

After securing complete possession of the engine and the baggage and express cars the bandits placed 24 sticks of dynamite upon the big through safe and then lifted the smaller safe up on top of it. They applied the fuse and the match and then, evidently, waited for the explosive to reveal the treasure for which so much had been risked. But for some reason the explosive did not go off, and from the subsequent developments it is evident that dynamite had great terrors for the men who were not afraid to run the ordinary risks of train robbery.

It is clear that they were afraid to return to the express car, for after waiting a few minutes for the expected explosion they hurriedly left the place, running into the underbrush which skirts the railway in that section.

The trainmen, who had been left behind with the passenger coaches, politely waited a reasonable length of time for the robbers to complete their work and then ran ahead to the engine and the two cars. After some delay, for they too, were afraid of the dynamite, they succeeded in lifting down the small safe and throwing out the dynamite. The engine was then run back to the rest of the train and coupled on, and after a full two hours delay the express resumed the journey toward St. Louis.

DETROIT FIRE.

Three Large Buildings With Contents and Several Others Damaged as the Result.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 7.—The center of Detroit was the scene at 1 o'clock Thursday morning of a conflagration which totally destroyed three large buildings and contents, damaged several others and threatened destruction of at least an entire block of the most valuable property in the city.

The blaze originated on the stage of the Detroit opera house. Simultaneously with the breaking out of the fire there were several loud explosions, presumably the bursting of the stage lighting apparatus. The flames quickly enveloped the rear of the theater and made a furnace of the interior. The opera house, with all its contents, including the handsome scenery, costumes and equipment of the Julia Arthur Co. were destroyed in short order. The rear of the ten story building occupied by the H. Leonard Furniture Co. caught fire and nothing of the structure or contents remains but the steel frame. The four story building of the Mitchell Table Supply Co., east of the theater, was gutted and partially destroyed and several other buildings were slightly damaged.

At 2:30 the fire had been confined practically to the above buildings. The losses have not yet been approximated, but it is believed they will reach the vicinity of \$250,000.

A block of tenement houses at the foot of Hastings street caught fire from sparks from the opera house fire and were destroyed.

England's Ultimatum on the Seal Conference.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—The officials of the British foreign office have communicated to the United States ambassador, Col. John Hay, the final decision that the government of Great Britain must refuse to take part in any sealing conference with representatives of Russia and Japan. The British government, however, asserts its willingness to confer with the United States alone.

The Plague at Mobile.

MOBILE, Ala., Oct. 7.—The total cases of yellow fever here reached the hundred mark Wednesday. The actual total to date at noon was 99; total deaths to date, 16. There were no deaths reported Wednesday and only four new cases.

Many Guests Have Narrow Escapes. MILES CITY, Mont. Oct. 7.—The Maqueen hotel burned Tuesday night. Loss, \$50,000; insurance, \$27,000. Many guests had very narrow escapes from death. F. McVeigh & Co., of Chicago, owned the hotel, which was the best in Eastern Montana.

Every Saturday Tourist Sleeping Car Route to California.

Every Saturday night Midland Route tourist cars en route to Colorado, Utah and California will leave the Chicago Union Passenger Station of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway at 10 o'clock, running over the Chicago and Omaha Short Line to Omaha, thence via Lincoln, Neb., Colorado Springs and Leadville, Colo., Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah, Reno, Nevada, and Sacramento, Cal., arriving at San Francisco at 8:45 p. m. Wednesday.

These popular every Saturday California excursions for both first and second-class passengers (not foreign emigrants) are "personally conducted" by intelligent, competent and courteous "tourists" who will attend to the wants of all passengers en route. This is an entirely new feature of tourist car service and will be greatly appreciated by families or parties of friends traveling together, or by ladies traveling alone. Particular attention is paid to the care of children who usually get weary on a long journey.

Remember that the Midland Route Tourist Cars are sleeping cars and are supplied with all the accessories necessary to make the journey comfortable and pleasant, and the sleeping berth rate is but \$6.00 (for two persons) from Chicago to California.

Ask the nearest ticket agent for a tourist car "folder," giving complete information about the Midland Route, or address "Eastern Manager Midland Route," No. 93 Adams street, Chicago, Ill., or Geo. H. Heaford, General Passenger Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago.

Wherein Nobbleton Shows Sense.

"My friend Nobbleton," said Mr. Tankleby, "is overcautious about many things, but in many ways he shows great common sense. For instance, he always carries with him postal cards appropriately addressed, and if he is suddenly called away anywhere—and his business is such that he is liable to be at any time—he puts a word or two on one of his postal cards and puts it in the nearest letter box. He never has time to stop and write or to telegraph, but he can always find time to drop this postal card; and it relieves the minds of the folks at home. In this I think Nobbleton shows sense."—N. Y. Sun.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Caught the Eggs.

Judge—How do you know the prisoners threw eggs at you?
Tragedian—I caught them in the act.—Up-to-Date.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A Stumbling Block.—"What is the objection of the politicians to the civil service reform system?" "The examination questions."—Truth.

A Dose in Time Saves Nine of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for Coughs. Like's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

We have noticed that the less a man knows the more he criticises the courts.—Washington Democrat.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Pico's Cure for Consumption.—Louisiana Lindsman, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, '94.

Because a man is poor in flesh is not a sure sign that he doesn't eat much.—Washington Democrat.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

Do not slight the man because he has done wrong.—Ran's Horn.

A GRAND WORK.

Helping Tired Mothers and Giving Rosy Cheeks to Children.

Thousands of tired, nervous, worried women have found strength, health and happiness in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies their blood, strengthens their nerves and gives them good appetites. Pale and puny children are given rosy cheeks and vigorous appetites by the great blood enriching qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is indeed the mother's friend and it may well have a place in thousands of families. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

GEORGIA LADIES

TELL THE TRUTH.

There are two critical and even dangerous periods in female life, when the greatest care is necessary.

The first, when the girl passes from childhood to womanhood; if through ignorance or neglect this mysterious development is interfered with or thwarted, even in the smallest degree, they are liable to some malady frequently proving most serious, such as hysteria, fits or even consumption; while at the second period, called "change of life," there is often much distress and danger. At both these periods of life Dr. Simmons' Sarsaparilla is invaluable, and it is recommended that it be taken twice a week for some time, between and during the menstrual periods, and for strengthening the system, we strongly urge the use of Dr. M. A. S. L. M. Sarsaparilla.

Female Complaints.

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THE TEA-KETTLE'S SONG.

Queen am I of stove and range—
Tea, he, he! tea, he, he!
Disregarding fashion's change,
I sing always merrily
My one lively, three-worn air,
Known to people everywhere—
Tune without a trill or other
Thing to make a lot of bother.
Simple is my taste, and hee! hee!
Notes compose my Tea, he, hee!

What are gems, though richly set—
Tea, he, he! tea, he, he!
To the vapor coronet
That is ever crowning me?
Beauty pays me tribute too,
Softest eyes of black and blue
Watch me often, and they beam
Through my curling wreaths of steam
While is made the fragrant tea
To my bubbling, Tea, he, hee!

Though mine seems a merry state—
Tea, he, he! tea, he, he!
Pray do not associate
Me with sheer frivolity:
For I gave to men the notion
How to steam across the ocean,
And the engine's secret hid
Underneath my dancing lid.
Wise, yet merry, folks may be,
So I sing my Tea, he, hee!

—Jane Ellis Joy, in Ladies' World.

THE OLD SILVER TRAIL.

BY MARY E. STICKNEY.

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CHAPTER X.

The case of Neil vs. Meredith was docketed for the opening of court in the morning; but unfinished business brought over from the day before promised some delay, not a little to the relief of Donald Bartels, whose client was unaccountably missing at the appointed hour. Brigham had also failed to appear, as well as the other witnesses whom Neil had promised; but this, vexatious as it was, could not rouse the same degree of surprise and concern as did the defection of Neil himself. An ugly suspicion had crept into the lawyer's mind, to be dismissed at first as hardly tenable, but insidiously growing into conviction as he furtively eyed the Grubstake people grouped together at the other side of the room. Did Neil's nonappearance, no less than that of the others, mean some deviltry of their contriving?

Col. Meredith sat unconcernedly reading a morning paper, his chair somewhat withdrawn from his neighbors. The colonel generally was distinguished by this little air of aloofness; rarely was he to be seen in any attitude of friendly hobnobbing with anybody. It seemed a part of his natural reserve of character, no less than the outgrowth of his profound indifference toward all humankind, that for his comfort he must demand the widest possible allotment of elbow room. At a respectful distance from his employer, whose impassive nonchalance he seemed unsuccessfully trying to imitate, sat the manager of the mine, at intervals addressing whispered remarks to the attorney who had come up from Denver to appear for the defendant in the case. This last gentleman, eminent for his skill in handling criminal cases of more or less shady character, enjoyed almost a greater measure of fame in certain circles for his zeal in the work of the Sunday school. Donald Bartels regarded him as an arrant sneak and hypocrite, despising him no more for the shyster methods he felt warranted in crediting to him than for the cloak of sanctimony he assumed for their disguise. Keen dislike for the man and desire to down him on general principles had added peculiar zest to the present encounter, which proportionately enhanced Bartels' exasperation at finding himself thus handicapped at the outset by lack of both client and witnesses.

The great clock high up on the wall at one side of the room marked the hour of ten, and Harvey Neil was still derelict. The case before the court was plainly drawing to a close. The witness in the chair was the last to be heard, and the judge was furtively fingering the notes on his desk, preparatory to delivering his charge to the jury. It happened that Carlton, Bartels' partner, was attorney for the defendant in that case, and before this the unhappy attorney had hastily scribbled a note explaining his plight, and begging that Carlton would consume all the time possible in his closing speech to the jury. Their only hope now lay in delaying the hearing of the Mascot-Grubstake case until the plaintiff should be heard from.

A clerk, who had been below anxiously looking out for the absentees, slipped into the chair at Bartels' side. "Looks mighty queer," he superfluously observed. "I have sent men to look them all up; but there's hardly a chance in a thousand of getting them here on time now, I should say. What's to be done?"

"We must demand a continuance, I suppose; though Heaven knows what good it will do," returned Bartels, impatiently. "Who went after Neil?"

"Martin, from Young's corral. You know how he can ride, and I told him he must just hit the high places this time. But what on earth can it mean?"

Mr. Criley, the Denver attorney, was crossing the room with a deprecating, tiptoe tread, stooping a little, as though in excess of meekness. He had given Bartels ceremonious greeting earlier in the day; but now he came with more sociable intention, the smile that twisted his thin lips producing a curious effect of whining ugliness upon his cadaverous, smoothly-shaven face.

"It rather looks as though there might be a chance for us presently," he observed, clasping his bloodless hands together in a gesture, which, for some reason not altogether clear, seems to be rather commonly cultivated by orators accustomed to address themselves to Sunday school audiences. "You fellows up here in the country are in great luck, let me tell you," he went on in a whining whisper. "In all our Denver courts we are away behind with our cases and losing all the time. It is rather the worst in La Rue's just now; he has been hearing divorce cases right

along, and where a woman is concerned—well, you know La Rue. Your Bennett here is made of sterner stuff. Ah, what is that he says?" pausing as the judge addressed a few terse sentences to the attorneys in the case before him. "He limits them to five minutes apiece for their closing arguments!—that's business!" in a tone of cordial approval. "No shilly-shally nonsense about him. I believe there is not a judge on the bench in Colorado who is his equal in all-around ability. He ought to be made attorney-general."

"It is hinted that he is rather of that opinion himself," returned Bartels, impatiently. Carlton had made a noble effort to gain more than the allotted five minutes, but the judge was inexorable. Too much time already had been consumed on the case, he curtly said. Other parties were waiting, parties from a distance who might be put to serious inconvenience by delay; he felt himself obliged to hasten matters. "That's business!" declared Mr. Criley again, his pale blue eyes beaming satisfaction. "But, by the way, Mr. Bartels, is your client present? I am not sure that I know the gentleman even by sight."

"He's not here," answered Bartels, shortly. "Do you mean that he has not yet arrived?" the tone expressing the most profound astonishment. "But of course he will be in presently. It will make no difference in opening the case."

"I am afraid it will make all the difference in the world," sharply retorted the attorney for the delinquent plaintiff. Mr. Criley was punctiliously mindful of the Biblical injunction in respect to soft answers, but without always achieving the proper Biblical result. So far from turning away wrath, his whining gentleness always roused in Donald Bartels a fever of antagonism. "If he does not get here before the case is called, I shall, of course ask for a continuance."

"But, my dear sir, that will work great hardship to us," protested the other, almost forgetting to be sanctimonious in the excitement of this idea. "Here is my client come on from New York especially for this case; here am I up from Denver at a cost of great personal inconvenience; here are our witnesses, ready and waiting. We are prepared to go on with the trial, and shall certainly protest against any delay."

"And I shall most certainly protest against trying the case until I am given time to find out what has befallen my client!" returned Bartels, hotly. "If parties interested in keeping him from appearing in court have been up to any monkey business—"

"Oh, my dear, dear sir!" interrupted Criley, in a tone of righteous grief and protest. The closing words had been spoken in the case before the court, and with an air of relief the jury was filing out of the room. Bartels' clerk appeared again, breathlessly beckoning him one side.

"I've just got onto a man from Tom-town who says he saw Neil drinking beer at the Busted Prospector saloon early last evening," he hurriedly explained. "You don't suppose—"

"No, I don't," retorted Bartels, angrily. "Neil is a gentleman. If may have drunk a glass of beer last evening, but I can swear that he did not take enough to keep him away from court today. Of course, there's a possibility that the beer may have been doctored, though. Was Brigham drinking with him?"

"Oh, Brigham—no; he hit the road for somewhere yesterday morning. Gave it out cold that he was going to Alaska—which makes it more than likely that he's bound for Mexico."

The pair were joined by Carlton, alert and anxious. "What does it mean?" he excitedly demanded. "Where's Neil?"

"Simply non est; and I'm afraid it means that there's the devil to pay," Bartels gloomily explained.

Parties concerned in the last suit drifted away in groups of twos and threes, some to sit dejectedly whispering together in the back of the room, others to nervously pace the corridor outside until the verdict should be known. Certain of the loungers in the chairs allotted to visitors, surmising that no salacious details need be looked for in the Mascot-Grubstake case, lazily betook themselves elsewhere in search of fresh excitement; while certain others, perceiving Neil's defection, and now comprehending the pressing need of his presence, hurried outside to stare up the street in fruitless quest of him, interestedly discussing among themselves what it might mean. The judge leaned down at one side of his desk to discuss some matter with a pretty typewriter girl who had come out of an inner room.

He had the strong, ruddy physique of one who enjoys a good appetite and a sound digestion, the somewhat sensual lines of his mouth softened by a heavy, iron-gray mustache, to which his barber had imparted a youthful curl at the ends. A deep dimple was in his chin, and as he smiled—and he smiled a good deal in his talk with the pretty typewriter—there appeared a dimple to match in either cheek. He was a man whom the majority of women would have admired, while few men would have hesitated to pronounce him a rare good fellow if they met him with that smile upon his face; but the expression changed as the young woman vanished through the door at the end of the room, and the judge straightened himself up in renewed consciousness of his office, his keen, gray eyes betokening no consciousness of anything amiss as he opened his trial docket and quietly turned the leaves unconcernedly reading, as though for his own information: "Neil versus Meredith. Bartels and Carlton for plaintiff; Criley for defendant. Are you ready, gentlemen?"

Donald Bartels was stepping forward to address the court when the clerk, who had been out foraging for fresh tidings, hurriedly entered, whispering a few words in his employer's ears. Bartels was very grave as he turned back, facing the judge.

"Your honor," he began, his voice

vibrant with excitement, "I have to move for a continuance in this case on the ground that our client is absent, and we have reason to believe is willfully and maliciously detained by parties having an interest in withholding his testimony from this suit. I have just ascertained that Mr. Neil disappeared from his room last night, after having ordered his horse for seven o'clock this morning, with the avowed intention of making an early start to be here before the opening of court. A man was seen going toward his cabin after he had retired for the night; but so far as can be ascertained, nothing has been seen of Mr. Neil himself since that hour. Parties are now searching all the Silver Trail country to get some trace of him, and he may be found within the hour; but, pending his arrival, and in view of the fact that two of our principal witnesses are likewise unaccountably missing, I must beg for a continuance of this case."

But Mr. Criley, of Denver, was upon his feet on the instant, excitedly protesting. "Your honor," he cried, "I must protest against any delay in trying this case, as working unnecessary hardship to my client and others concerned. My client has come on from New York for the express purpose of being present at this time. He has in contemplation a trip to Europe which cannot be delayed without involving possibilities of grave loss to him, while several of our witnesses are from a distance, brought together at this time with more or less difficulty. In respect to Mr. Neil's disappearance, while from some points of view it may be regarded as peculiar at this juncture, yet I venture to suggest that the gentleman was undoubtedly cognizant of the fact that the case was set for this morning, and if he is not here it may be certainly within the range of possibility that he has reasons of his own for absents himself. We would most respectfully call the attention of the court to the fact that no sufficient grounds have been presented for granting a continuance. Talk of malicious detention, hints and innuendoes, cannot be offered as valid reason for delay. On our side we are ready to proceed, and on behalf of my client I most emphatically protest against the granting of any continuance."

The judge looked deliberately from one attorney to the other, absently playing with a paper knife. "Did Mr. Neil understand that the case was set for this morning?" he asked, coldly glancing at Donald Bartels.

"He did, your honor; and when he left my office at four o'clock yesterday afternoon, he expressed his intention of being here, while, as before stated, his purpose was further shown in ordering his horse to be ready for him."

The judge glanced rather listlessly toward the clock at the side of the room.



"Your honor, I have to move for a continuance of this case."

"I do not see any sufficient grounds for a continuance," he imperturbably decided, after a moment, taking up the paper knife once more and attentively examining the pattern of its handle.

"Your client was aware that the case was set for trial this morning; if he disappeared from his room last night, it would seem that he went voluntarily—at least you have made no showing of violence or coercion. Surmises and suggestion are not to be accepted as evidence. Gentlemen, we will proceed with the case."

Bartels' fair face flushed an angry red, but comprehending the uselessness of further appeal, he resumed his seat in silence. "Just as I told you," muttered Carlton in his ear. "They've got Bennett on their side fast enough. Your only show now is to kill time the best you can and trust in Providence for Neil to show up at the eleventh hour. I'm going down to stir up the sheriff and see what he is good for—if he has not gone already."

And accepting his partner's view of the case, Bartels grimly gave himself to the task of consuming time. He addressed himself to the impending jury with a drawing hesitancy, which, to the few among them who were strangers to him, fairly suggested an impediment in his speech. Had he been called to cope with hopeless idiocy, he could not have been more minutely painstaking in his deliberate explanation of the grounds upon which that suit was brought; he reiterated with tireless suavity; by no possible chance could any misunderstanding have lingered in the mind of the dullest. He wavered uncertainly in respect to his challenges; frequently he was interrupted by a small, nervous cough, impelling him to begin anew almost completed sentences, while his questions were put in such searching, impressive fashion, that the unhappy company seized for that form of vicarious atonement ordained by the law felt as though tacitly accused, and in some instances almost convicted of unholy league with the defendant in the case. But with all his dragging methods, Mr. Criley with business-like directness doing all that he might to make up the lost time, when court adjourned at noon the jury of six impelled and sworn to well and truly try the issues joined between the plaintiff and the defendant, and a true verdict render according to the evidence.

"Well, it might be worse," Carlton exclaimed in gloomy gratulation as they walked down the street together. "You can easily use up a couple of hours with your opening speech, and get away with the rest of the afternoon with what witnesses you've got, while if worst comes to worst, you can of course demand a non-suit. But it beats the deuce! I can't think what it means."

"I wish I were as sure of seeing the whole Grubstake outfit indicted before a grand jury as I am that they are at the bottom of it," morosely returned Bartels.

"But this would seem almost more than even Meredith would dare undertake—assuming that Neil has been abducted or anything like that," protested Carlton doubtfully. "However, I think I'll ride up myself this afternoon and take a look around. I may be able to stumble onto some clew."

"If you don't—Heaven help us!" ejaculated the other with disheartened fervor.

News of Neil's disappearance had by this time become noised about the street, stirring up such excitement as had not been known in Orodelphia for many a day. That he should voluntarily absent himself on such an occasion seemed almost out of the question; but there were a few who found the most reasonable solution of the mystery in the beer which Neil was reported to have drunk in the Tom town saloon the evening before, the mischievous character of the liquors dispensed in that establishment being vouched for by many of sorry experiences. Others leaned to the opinion, expressed in more cautious tones, that Col. Randolph Meredith, if he would, might have told somewhat of his adversary's whereabouts, while a smaller number, yet more chary of expressing their minds, directed suspicion toward the Miners' union. The theory of accident through any inadvertence on his own part was generally dismissed as untenable, Harvey Neil being credited with abundant capacity for taking care of himself under all ordinary circumstances; while even more preposterous appeared the suggestion hazarded by one or two excited imaginations that the young man, overwhelmed by sense of defeat at finding his principal witness flown, had simply "thrown up the sponge" and remained away from court of his own accord. Not a theory was advanced which might not be beaten down by another, that in turn to be proved equally unstable; but that there must have been foul play of some sort was generally accepted.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A BOOK LOVER.

Witty Retort of a Priest to a Vulgar and Ostentatious Parishioner.

Concerning the celebrated Father Darcy, probably the greatest wit of that witty nation, Ireland, it is related that he once visited the palatial mansion of a perfect specimen of the nouveaux riches who lived in the neighborhood of Dublin at the invitation of its pompous owner. He was shown all over the house, his host taking great pains, as is habitual in such cases, to keep the witty and observant priest well informed as to the cost of all the beautiful things he was shown. Finally, after making the complete tour of the chateau, the library was reached, its tremendous shelves groaning under the weight of thousands upon thousands of volumes, resplendent in the most magnificent bindings. Here they seated themselves, and the host said, with a sigh of snobbish exultation:

"Well, father, I have brought you here last because this is my favorite room. The other rooms maybe give pleasure to my wife and my daughters, but this is my place—right here among these books, who are my friends. And these here on the desk (pointing to a score of ultra-looking volumes), are what I may call my intimate friends."

Father Darcy got up and examined one of them, when a broad grin spread over his good-natured face, as he said:

"Well, it's glad I am to see that you never cut your intimate friends."—Milwaukee Journal.

All Satisfied.

A nun stood within her lighted room so that her shadow fell across the uncurtained window. The dark shadow was motionless, for the nun was praying, while outside the world went by. A pair of lovers glanced upward as they passed, and sighed compassionately. A mother, who had halted for an instant with her face turned toward the window, hastened on in great content. A gray, bent, old woman, who had nothing in the world but half a dozen graves, as she peeped up at the shadow felt the bitterness die out of her heart. Meanwhile the nun, who was neither in nor of the world, was thanking the Holy Mother that she, herself, was not as those who passed outside.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Afraid He Might Overleep.

Little things illustrate certain Englishmen's knowledge of American geography very picturesquely. An Englishman who had taken the Pacific express at Philadelphia called out on going to bed before the train started:

"Portah! Portah!"

The porter came. "What is it, sir?" he said.

"Please wake me up when we get to San Francisco, you know," said the Englishman.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

The Russian Press.

First Russian (laying down a native newspaper)—This paper isn't quite so insufferably dull as usual.

Second Russian.—No. It is almost interesting. If that editor isn't careful he'll get sent to Siberia.—N. Y. Weekly.

Patient, hopeful waiting is hard work when it is the only work possible to us in an emergency. But patient waiting is, in its time, the highest duty of a faithful soul.—H. Clay Trumbull.

EVERYDAY HAPPINESS.

It Is Found Mainly in the Modest Homes.

Since the days of the wise men of Israel, and as far back as the records of the sages of other lands can be traced, a medium position in wealth has been considered the happiest. Yet, in spite of sages and philosophers, few men in the world have been content when they achieved the modest competence and the moderate position in society. They still went on laboring and achieving in most cases until they had attained the greatest wealth and the most extensive social power that they could. Only when they reached old age and, like the wise man of Israel, desired chiefly to be delivered from "vanity and lies," did they realize how little power great riches possess.

The greatest happiness is certainly not attained on social thrones, but in everyday homes, "far from the madding crowd." In the pretty villages throughout the length and breadth of the land are thousands of modest homes, with every evidence of competence and comfort displayed in well-kept lawns, the ample, well-cultivated vegetable gardens and fruit orchards. There is no pretension of external luxury in these low-gabled houses, with their vine-covered porches or ample veranda, strewn, perhaps, with children's toys. They are the homes of the everyday men and women, who are bringing up their children in thrift, honor and self-respect. The homes of those for whom "light labor spreads her wholesome store." The boys are probably preparing for a trade, a profession or the counting-room. The girls also look forward to the time when they will be wage-earners or lift the load of household cares from the beloved mother's shoulders. It is quite likely they will marry, but if they are self-respecting American girls they do not consider marriage in the light that a foreign maiden usually does—as a consummation to be gained by sundry schemes and plottings. Only a few American mothers descend to the vulgar acts of the matchmaker in order to secure homes for their marriageable daughters. When the acceptable lover comes along and the girl is wooed, every one is pleased, and recognizes the fact that the highest position to which a woman can be called is to be mistress of a happy, well-ordered home. There are misgivings only if those who go to a new home are not wise and frugal, for every one knows that an unhappy marriage brings with it the greatest sorrow and almost the greatest shame that a woman can know. American girls who are wise no longer enter into matrimony lightly, as their grandmothers sometimes did because it was something of a disgrace to remain unmarried. They perceive that a self-supporting woman, at whatever age, occupies a far more enviable position than the neglected wife.

A small windfall of good fortune is appreciated in the everyday home. It means a vacation to the mountains or seashore, which has long been a coveted pleasure. It means a new set of books or a substantial sum in the bank to guard against an evil day. Perhaps it makes it possible for the son or daughter to attend college. It is only in an everyday household, dependent on a moderate income, that a little windfall of fortune brings additional pleasure. The man of wealth can add nothing to his pleasures by the additions he receives to his income. He already has everything he desires which money can buy. A few hundred or hundred thousand dollars added to his fortune means little to him, but so many dollars to take care of and count.

—N. Y. Tribune.

FOR NEXT WINTER.

What the Ladies Are Getting for Wraps.

The latest novelty is a round cape from 26 to 30 inches long, with closely lying plait in the back. The cape is of moire silk, and embroidered all over with trailing plush application. The several figures are surrounded with silk stitch or soutache, while the empty places are filled in with bead figures. The entire cape is worked upon silk lining and interlined with flannel.

The high storm collar is of fur—skunk, thibet or Persian lamb. Materials also are enhanced with embroideries; the single figures, such as leaves, flowers, etc., are surrounded with beads. With other patterns the ground is filled with seed beads, but the figures are not ornamented.

Plain capes are being ordered in large quantities. They are of esquimo, and garnished all around with several rows of machine stitching, also stuff bands and braid garnitures. These capes generally have folds in the back. They are also trimmed with embroidery and ready-made passementerie collar.

The dolman costume will comply with a real want next fall: the skirt is tight and moderately short. The sack-like bodice is of a loose fit, both front and back, and about 25 inches long. The back is held by an elastic band, but, contrary to the style with box plaits, the band is not fastened to the side, whereby a sort of half sacque is produced.—Leisure Hours.

Bodies Fitted Over New Corsets.

Most women make the mistake when they are having a dress fitted of wearing new corsets. A Parisian dressmaker or first-class tailor will never fit over a new corset if there is a particle of starch in it. Why? Simply because a corset that is stretched keeps its shape on account of the stiffening afforded by the starch, which, after a few wearings lessens, and such shapeliness as the corset has leaves it, with the result that the bodice which was fitted over it has at the end of a few times wearing a different figure to fit. Not being automatically adjustable, the waist bags and wrinkles in places, and the dressmaker gets the blame for poor fitting.—Woman's Home Companion.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Austin Leigh, the principal clerk of the committee office of the house of commons, will retire at the end of this year, after 45 years' service.

—Gen. Horace Porter once bade farewell to Mark Twain, saying: "Good-by, Mark; may God be with you always." The author replied: "I hope He will, but I hope, too, that He may find some leisure moments to take care of you."

—The late Margaret Oliphant never could tolerate the idea of machine-made garments on babies or ladies. She considered "bargains" coarse and rough, and asserted that the work was either abnormally bad or shamefully underpaid—in either case, unfit for a gentlewoman to wear!

—Charles Dudley Warner has written an interesting and instructive book called "The People of Whom Shakespeare Wrote," drawing his materials from authentic chronicles, and helping us to understand Shakespeare, enlarging the student's mind to the great dramatist's scope and purpose.

—The Rothschilds have made it a rule to intermarry, and have defined the doctrine of the scientists, who have forbidden the marriage of relations on the ground that it debilitates a race. A Rothschild always looks among his cousins for a wife; uncles have married nieces, nephews have married aunts.

—An Austrian newspaper announces that Mauser, the well-known manufacturer of firearms, and the inventor of the mitrailleuse, which bears his name, has just invented a new mitrailleuse, which loads and discharges itself automatically. There are three models of this, and experiments with them are said to have been highly successful.

—The emperor of Austria recently surprised the workmen who are employed in the flooded district near Vienna by making a tour of inspection at eight o'clock in the morning. He asked the superintendent to present the various foremen to him. His imperial majesty has in his private library a collection of 90,000 portraits in something like 800 albums.

CURIOUS MYSTERIES IN MINES.

Air of One in Montana Causes Men to Suffocate and Die.

"In this line of work we come across some curious accidents and narrow escapes," said Deputy Mine Inspector Frank Hunter the other night. "One thing struck me long ago, and that is how much it takes to kill a man sometimes, and how easily the thread of life is often snapped. Down in Colorado I knew a fellow who plunged down 800 feet in a single compartment shaft. He went to the bottom, but did not break a bone. Of course, he was pretty badly jarred up and a good deal frightened, but he was all right in a day or two. When he fell he went down feet first, and a big oilskin that he wore opened out at the bottom and acted as a parachute. He said the last part of his descent was so much slower than the first he hardly thought he was dropping at all, and half expected to remain suspended in the shaft like Mohammed's coffin. Nearly always when a man falls any distance he turns over, if he starts feet downward, and finishes his plunge head first. I have seen a number of cases where the man fell with his boots on and was found barefooted when he was picked up. I suppose this is because the blood goes to the head, making the feet smaller, and besides the pressure of the air upon the heel and counter acts as a boot-jack."

"I had to go over to Sand Coulee to investigate an accident in which our man was killed and another had three ribs broken. Speaking of Sand Coulee it struck me while I was there that if I wanted to commit suicide I would go there to do it. I don't mean that life becomes such a burden in the coal country that the ties that bind are more easily severed than elsewhere, but that it affords unsurpassed facilities for a cheap and happy dispatch. It's a wonder to me that some of the many people who annually launch themselves into eternity from Butte do not take the Sand Coulee route. Down in the coal mines there is one passage that is three miles long, and in some of the chambers air does not seem to circulate. Upon the walls there is a gathering of moisture, and if you puff a cigar in one of these chambers the smoke will seek the walls, where it clings with an undulating movement like a spray of weeds under running water. That dew on the walls is white damp, and the dead air of the chamber where it is found is poisonous. In a few minutes a feeling of drowsiness steals over a man who breathes it, and before long he is asleep and dreaming deliciously; so those say who have been resuscitated. But the sleep is akin to that of the lost traveler over whose numbed limbs the active snow eddies and drifts, for unless help comes soon there is no awakening. If, however, the venturesome explorer of these underground death traps realizes his danger in time and manages to stagger out into the fresh air, he has an experience to undergo which may cause him to regret that he did not remain inside. Every bone and muscle aches with the intolerable poignancy that is known to convalescents from yellow fever. The treatment is simple, but effective. Being nearly dead, the sufferer is nearly buried. A hole is dug in the soft earth and the victim is made to stand up in it while the dirt is thrown in around him until only his head is seen above ground. This draws out the soreness, and in a short time the patient has recovered."

—Butte (Mont.) Miner.

Crystal Palace an Eyesore.

Not long ago an English architect was heard to make a curiously suggestive remark. Conversation had turned upon the manifold dangers to which we expose ourselves by traveling in railway "carriages." "The great rule," said this architect, "is never to look out of the window until you are a good 30 miles from London. Otherwise you risk seeing the Crystal palace."—Chicago Chronicle.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by

WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }

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ADVERTISING RATES.

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Mr. Hindman Coming.

HON. J. R. HINDMAN, National Democratic candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, will speak at the court house in this city, on Tuesday, October 19th. The public is cordially invited to hear Mr. Hindman.

The following is Mr. Hindman's list of appointments:

Lagrange, October 8.
Lebanon, October 9.
Stanford, October 12.
Lexington, October 13.
Midway, October 14.
Mt. Sterling, October 15.
Flemingsburg, October 16.
Carlisle, October 18.
Paris, October 19.
Cynthiana, October 20.
Richmond, October 21.
Winchester, October 22.
Shelbyville, October 23.
Harrodsburg, October 26.
Nicholasville, October 27.
Georgetown, October 28.
Frankfort, October 29.
Danville, October 30.

A good deal of curiosity is felt in political circles as to the absence of ex-candidate Bryan from the Ohio, Maryland and New York campaigns. The contest in these three States is looked upon as by far the most important in the country this fall, as the complexion of the United States Senate may depend upon the result, especially in Maryland and Ohio, while the control of the State of New York will probably go with the control of the city of Greater New York. That Mr. Bryan would be glad to be in these contests goes of course without saying, and the curiosity which is felt in the matter is as to the reasons which have led the managers of the campaigns in these States to decline to invite him into the canvass.—[Financial Review.]

OVER in Ohio Candidate Chapman is trying to push Allen O. Myers out of the silver Democratic band wagon, and here in Kentucky Myers is getting a red-hot roast for his disgusting speech (?) at Wenton. Will Allen please get off the earth?

THE silver Democrats in some parts of Kentucky are again flirting with the Populist and whispering honeyed words into their ears to secure their votes—just as if their alliance was not rebuked by the ballots last fall.

MR. BRYAN is evidently not trying to make new converts for silver but is mighty anxious to hold the old ones in line. He speaks only in Kentucky localities where the silver sentiment was strongest.

THOSE Easterners who believe that Kentuckians have utter contempt for water will please take notice that half of Kentucky is praying for water. They want it blamed quick, too.

PERHAPS Ohio, Maryland and New York have quarantined against Bryan.

BRYAN and Buffalo Bill will be rival attractions at Nashville to-day.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

LOOKING INTO THE FUTURE.

[Walter Champ in Up-To-Date.]

"BRUDDER Johnsing," said Uncle Rastus, "Ise gettin to be an ole man, an' I want to talk to yo' 'bout Heabin'." "I'm powhful glad to heah yo' talk dis way, Uncle Rastus," replied the parson earnestly. "Will dere be any possums or watah-millions up dar?" "I doan 'zactly know, Uncle Rastus. De bible aint cleah on de subje'." "How 'bout amusements—will dere be any circuses?" "No sah, Uncle Rastus." "Will de men angels shoot craps?" "No sah." "How 'bout bahbecnes and 'lections?" "Kinder doubtful, Uncle Rastus." "And festibles?" "Dere won't be no dancin'." "I's'pose dere won't be no borryin' chickens, or sech?" "I'm afraid not, Uncle Rastus." "And marryin'—an' 'scrappin'?" "No marryin' or givin' in marriage." "Huh," said Uncle Rastus, disgustedly, "we hab all dem pleasan's heah. I b'lieve I'll jes stay heah. Old Kentucky is good enuff fo' dis nigga'."

Tuesday's Registration.

THE division of the three former registration and voting districts into six new districts makes a comparison by districts of Tuesday's registration with that of former years of little value.

The registration Tuesday was as follows:

Precinct.	Rep.	Dem.	Non-comm'tal
No. 1.....	58	100	23
No. 2.....	64	159	6
No. 3.....	47	88	6
No. 4.....	77	149	6
No. 5.....	144	62	—
No. 6.....	142	25	—
Total.....	532	583	35
Plurality.....	51		

In 1896 the registration stood: Republican, 544; Democratic, 461; Non-committal, 137.

In 1895 the registration stood: Republican, 475; Democratic, 617; Non-committal, 26.

Renouncing Silver.

JUDGE G. O. CARDWELL, of Campton who has been prominently spoken of as a candidate for Congress on the silver ticket, has renounced the silver doctrine.

Dr. O. H. Reynolds, once a silver candidate for the Democratic nomination for Mayor of Frankfort, registered as a Republican.

WHILE other places are hearing free silver speeches Bourbon county is enjoying a respite from the agitation. But one silver orator—Sam Small—has been announced for Paris, and it is freely said that Sam was not invited to speak. He missed connection, however, and when he did arrive, did not mention silver in his lecture. It is time to drop the silver question anyhow.

MRS. LUETGERT, who was weiner-wursted by her husband at Chicago, has been seen at several different cities. Those air-ship liars have evidently broken loose again.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN is running for Mayor of Boston because Mayor Quincy refused to shake hands with him. John L.'s platform is: "No marble heart, no icy hand."

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Douglas Thomas won the 2:35 pace at Hamilton, Ohio, Wednesday with Joe Bailey, in 2:25; 2:25; 2:25.

Talbot Bros., of this city, have sold their four-year-old mare Lufra, by Silvermine—Liera, to Jockey Lendrum, for \$1,000.

The highest price received at Louisville for leaf tobacco for many years was realized Wednesday, when \$32 a hundred pounds was paid by a manufacturer for a fine Barley "cutter," at the ordinary daily auction. The market is very strong and high.

To the Voters of Bourbon County.

HAVING received the nomination in the Republican County Convention for County Clerk of Bourbon county, I take this method to ask the support of all my friends. I pledge myself to a conscientious and faithful discharge of official duties, if elected in November.

Respectfully,
WM. M. GOODLOE.

Advertised Letter List.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, Oct. 8, 1897.

Baker, Mrs. Eliza Lawson, Lucy Barnett, Mrs. Sallie Leet, Tillie Becraft, Mr. C. C. Miller, Mr. D. A. Bell, Mr. Ben Mitchell, Miss L. Brown, Mr. John Mitchell, Miss May Brown, Wm. B. Nickles, Mattie Campbell, Wm. H. Nutter, Ben Coleman, Easter Olden, Mrs. Caroline Combs, Leslie Plank, Emma Douglas, Miss Mary Rawlins, Wilbren Minner, Mrs. Katie Reece, Miss Stella Fields, Mr. Charlie Richey, Vira Gresham, John M. Richardson, Jordan Harding, Sam Roy, Harriett Hawkins, Bertha Sparks, W. J. Henderson, Caroline Scanlan, Mr. Dan Holmes, Mr. James Sears, Mr. Harry Holland, Mrs. Mary Steward, Mrs. Lizzie Hodgkins, Shelota Schone, Mr. Lewis Hughes, Lucy A. Scott, Mr. Louis Huffman, Mr. A. C. Shropshire, Mrs. Ed. Kenney, Miss Dora Todd, Mrs. Rachel Keith, Mr. Geo. C. Truett, Miss Kate Washington, Mrs. Sarah

Persons calling for above letters will please say "advertised."

W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

Poor Blood

is starved blood. It shows itself in pale cheeks, white lips, weak digestion, no appetite, exhaustion, lack of nerve force, soft muscles, and, chief of all, weak muscles. Your doctor calls it Anaemia. He will tell you that the weakening weather of summer often brings it on.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites, will make poor blood rich. It is a food for over-taxed and weak digestion, so prepared that it can easily be taken in summer when Cod-liver Oil or even ordinary foods might repel.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York
For sale at 50c. and \$1.00 by all druggists.

THE best blankets in town are being sold by J. T. Hinton—sixty-five cents to nine dollars per pair. Examine his stock. Better buy before cold weather. Hinton's qualities and prices can't be beat.

Do You Play Whist, Euchre, Or Other Games?

THE F. F. V. playing card is better than any 50 cent card on the market. Send 15 cents for one deck or 25 cents for two decks (stamps or currency) to C. B. Ryan, Asst. Gen'l. Pass'r Agt., C. & O. Ry., Cincinnati, Ohio.

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept. 17, 1896.

THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO., Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIR:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your Capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others, I affixed I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

THE INFLUENCE

of the Mother shapes the course of unborn generations—goes sounding through all the ages and enters the confines of Eternity. With what care, therefore, should the Expectant Mother be guarded, and how great the effort be to ward off danger and make her life joyous and happy.

MOTHER'S FRIEND



allays all Nervousness, relieves the Headache, Cramps, and Nausea, and so fully prepares the system that Childbirth is made easy and the time of recovery shortened—many say "stronger after than before confinement." It insures safety to life of both mother and child. All who have used "Mother's Friend" say they will never be without it again. No other remedy robs confinement of its pain.

"A customer whose wife used 'Mother's Friend,' says that if she had to go through the ordeal again, and there were but four bottles to be obtained, and the cost was \$100.00 per bottle, she would have them." Geo. Layton, Dayton, Ohio.

Sent by Mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. The Book "EXPECTANT MOTHERS," mailed free upon application, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

A Pittsburg woman, Mrs. Edw. Jackson secured a divorce because her husband, while intoxicated, threw dollars at her. Pittsburg liquor must be awful.

Polk Miller will be the attraction at the Mt. Sterling Opera House on Oct. 15. He is accompanied this year by Oscar Sisson, comedian, and Miss Wallace, a soubrette.

An exchange says that warts may be removed by touching them several times a day with strong soda water. That dry feeling in the mouth can also be removed in the same manner.

"THE LAST OF HIS RACE."

Creston Clarke, a nephew of Edwin Booth, will present the beautiful romantic drama "The Last of His Race," Tuesday night at the opera house. The play has been presented with gratifying success in Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, and other Eastern cities. Mr. Clarke, who received his stage training under his famous uncle, Edwin Booth, whom he is said to resemble in person and in certain stage methods, is supported by Miss Adelaide Princess, a handsome actress who was for five years a prominent member of Augustin Daily company in New York and London. The play will be given with the same careful attention here that it will receive next week at Macauley's theatre in Louisville.

COOL nights call for comforts and I have them—just the kind you want—some heavier than others—and at different prices. They are well made and worth the price. J. T. HINTON.

CASH buyers can get double value to-day at DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Let The Whole World Know The Good Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does



HEART DISEASE, has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Weishauf, of Selkirk, Kansas, writes: "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects, I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life." Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded.

Your Life Insured—In a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1.00, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

GEO. W. DAVIS

DEALER IN Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.

MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.

J. P. KIELY,

617 Main st., Paris, Ky.

AGENTS FOR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD.

PATENTS U. S. AND FOREIGN EUGENE W. JOHNSON, SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY IN PATENT CAUSES.

1739 New York Ave., Washington, D. C. Office established 1898. Charges moderate. Correspondence Requested. (2mar-1jan98)

THE BIGGEST MAN



Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty.

LAVIN & HUKILL.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.....	53
8 a. m.....	67
9 p. m.....	61
10 a. m.....	63
11 a. m.....	64
12 m.....	67
2 p. m.....	73
3 p. m.....	73
4 p. m.....	72
5 p. m.....	67
7 p. m.....	61

Poor Grade Shoes

Are poor in every respect—money wasters. Our new stock of School Shoes cannot be made better and are money savers. Try us and see.

RION & CLAY

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly. Respectfully, BRUCE HOLLADAY.

(16ap-tf)

D. CABLE, photographer, over Varden's drug store, makes fine photos at reduced prices. Kodak work quickly done—satisfaction guaranteed. (tf)

SHERMAN STIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

M. H. DAILEY, DENTIST.

602 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.
[Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

Money To Loan.

I have from One Thousand to Fifteen Hundred Dollars to loan on first mortgage at eight per cent per annum.

HARMON STITT.



Do you need anything in bedding? Do you see that house? That is the place to get anything in that line.

Blankets, comforts, Pillows, Mattresses and incidentally the best line of Springs ever shown in Paris. Prices on Comforts from 75 cents to \$12.00. Blankets—65 cents to \$9. per pair. Do not buy until you see my line.

J. T. HINTON.

Weed Mantels, Tiling, Etc. Furniture of all kinds. Carpets as low as the lowest. Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

One year.....\$2.00 (Six months.....\$1.00)
 NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Tax receipts for 1897 are now ready and have been for some time. Please call and settle at once and save penalty.

E. T. BEEDING, S. B. C.

MACHINERY for bottling whiskey is being put in at the Peacock distillery.

Dr. Louis Landman, optician, of Cincinnati, will be at the Windsor Hotel, Tuesday.

B. N. WEBSTER, of Lexington, has been assigned for duty as additional storekeeper at Walsh's distillery.

In another column appears the Fall announcement of H. F. Hillenmeyer, the old reliable nurseryman, of Lexington.

MOSES KAHN shipped ten cars of export cattle Wednesday and twenty-four cars yesterday over the L. & N. to New York.

A PARIS man yesterday showed THE NEWS fifteen pearls which he found this week in mussel shells lying in a small creek near Paris.

THE great October trots are being well attended by Bourbon people. Over one hundred Parisians saw the Transylvania trotted yesterday.

MR. H. F. HILLENMEYER, the Lexington nurseryman, says the present drought is a blessing in disguise, as it means bursting barns and overflowing granaries in 1898.

BURGLARS broke into an L. & N. baggage car in the yards at Lexington one night this week and stole a coat and vest belonging to Conductor John Throckmorton.

REV. F. W. EBERHARDT is holding a protracted meeting this week at David's Fork Church, near the Fayette line. Regular services will be held at the Baptist Church, in this city, Sunday.

THE L. & N. will sell tickets from Paris to Natural Bridge and return Sunday morning at one dollar. Train leaves Paris at ten o'clock. Liberator's band will give a concert at Natural Bridge that day.

DESHA LUCAS, of this city, has gone to Frankfort to play on the football team in that city. Hardin Lucas is a member of the Kentucky University team which plays the Exposition Guards to-day at Nashville. K. U. will play the Vanderbilt team to-morrow.

STRATFORD BATTS, colored, who was shot by Ed Small, on Oct. 4th, died Tuesday from blood poison. Small has been arrested. Coroner Ed Ray held an inquest over Batts' remains and rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts stated.

A TELEGRAM yesterday from Edwards, Miss., stated that Mrs. Sharkey Withers, who recently visited Mrs. T. E. Ashbrook, in this city, was ill of yellow fever in a light form. Col. E. B. Robb, father of Mrs. Withers, died from yellow fever three weeks ago near Edwards.

CHAS. SHEA, a clever youth who was lately employed as messenger by the Postal Telegraph Company in this city, is now attending Art School at Eden Park, Cincinnati, studying under Prof. Bissell, sculptor. He has shown great talent in this line and his friends trust that he may one day be a great artist.

Republican Nominees.

THE City Republican Committee met Wednesday night and nominated the following candidates for city offices:

For Mayor—W. L. Yerkes.
 Police Judge—J. M. Burbridge.
 Councilmen First Ward—H. A. Power, Peter Jones, J. W. Bacon.
 Third Ward—W. T. Talbott.

No nominations were made for councilmen from the second ward.

Carpets Bound To Advance.

BUY your carpets before the advance in prices. The new tariff is causing a rapid advance in wholesale price of carpets. Of course retail dealers will be compelled to charge more. I am selling carpets every day at the old low prices. Better come in now; don't wait till your opportunity has passed. I have all grades of carpets, and in the latest patterns. J. T. HINTON.

The Lexington Trots.

TUESDAY five thousand people attended the first day of October trots at Lexington, and saw Thorn win the Kentucky Futurity for three-year-olds (\$15,000), taking the fourth, fifth and sixth heats in 2:14, 2:15½, 2:16. China Silk won the first heat in 2:19, and Preston the second and third in 2:13½, 2:17½. The Tennessee Stakes, (\$4,000 for pacers) was won in straight heats by Bumps, by Baron Wilkes. Time, 2:06, 2:07, 2:06½. Little Edgar won the 2:16 trot. (\$1,000) in 2:12½, 2:14½, 2:13½.

Wednesday Janie T. won the Kentucky Futurity (\$5,000) for two-year-olds in 2:17½, 2:15½, lowering the world's record. Sallie Toler took the 2:30 pace (\$2,000) in 2:10½, 2:08½, 2:09½, and Countess Eve won the 2:16 trot (\$1,000) in 2:09½, 2:14½, 2:14. Countess Eve was bought by Austrian parties before the race.

Yesterday 12,000 people were out to see the Transylvania stake trotted, but the race was unfinished. The Monk won the first and second heats in 2:09½ and 2:08½. Bush took the third heat in 2:09½. Tommy Britton the fourth in 2:11½, and Rilma took the fifth heat. Ace won the 2:14 pace, Peter Turney second. Best time, 2:09½. Acts Tell won the first heat of the 2:27 trot, unfinished.

Eleven Men Assault A Woman.

A TELEGRAM from Cincinnati yesterday to the Lexington Leader said that while Thos. Gleason and wife were walking on a country road near Newport, two men with drawn revolvers separated husband and wife, dragging the woman into a field where eleven men assaulted her. Mrs. Gleason positively identified six of the eleven men and they were arrested and taken to Maysville for safe keeping. If this proves true Kentucky should have the biggest hanging the State has ever known or ever will know.

An unknown tramp who attempted to assault Mrs. James L. Wilson, of Fayette county, was shot and it is thought fatally wounded by the plucky woman.

Killed By A Horse.

MRS. ROGER KING, of near Paris, was instantly killed Tuesday by a horse, while returning home in a buggy. With a lady companion Mrs. King was driving along the pike running from Ansterlitz to Clintonville when her horse, which was blind, ran down an embankment. The buggy was overturned and the horse fell on Mrs. King. In getting up the horse stepped on Mrs. King's head killing her instantly.

Mrs. King lived in the Clintonville precinct, and was an estimable woman.

Auctioneer Forsyth's Sales.

AUCTIONEER A. T. FORSYTH sold yesterday for the Bluegrass Building and Loan Association, of Lexington, the 84½-acre farm of J. H. Curtis, to W. M. Layson, at \$54.50 per acre. Also the 93-acre farm of G. C. Smith, near Headquarters, to J. T. Bow, at \$13.25 per acre. Also a house and lot on Sycamore, in this city, to Dr. T. L. Patterson, for \$600.

Yom Kippur.

FROM Tuesday evening at six until six Wednesday evening was observed by the Hebrew citizens of Paris as the Jewish New Year. Yom Kippur is a day of atonement which the orthodox observe with prayer and fasting, and by closing their places of business.

Ebenezer Presbytery.

THE Ebenezer Presbytery which meets at two o'clock Monday afternoon in the Second Presbyterian Church in this city, is composed of twenty-five churches instead of fifteen, as was published Tuesday. It is expected that about fifteen churches will be represented at the meeting Monday.

These Fellows Liked Turkey.

NOAH KENDALL, of near this city, who has been missing his turkeys for several weeks, watched for the thieves the other night and caught Will Williams and Ed Logan, both colored. They are both in jail awaiting their trial, which is set for Saturday.

OSCAR GARDNER defeated Johnnie Van Heest in an eleven-round contest Wednesday night at the Lexington opera house. Dave Jackson, of Paris, and Albert Taylor, of Winchester, fought eight rounds, which ended in a draw. The latter are heavy weights. Jackson works in the L. & N. yards in this city. There were two other preliminary contests besides the Jackson-Allen fight.

L. & N. Excursions.

L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets at reduced rates to Ky. Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, Lexington, Oct. 5 to 16.

HAVE you tried our roller-mill meal. It is the best ever in this market.

HIBLER & CO.

THE North Western Life has only \$700,500 worth of policy-holders in Bourbon County. Are you one of them?

DOW & DE LONG are having unequalled success with the North Western Life. (24sp-1m)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mrs. Cora West is visiting friends in Lexington.

—Mrs. Maggie Waller spent Wednesday in Cincinnati.

—Mrs. J. M. Hall was a visitor in Lexington Wednesday.

—Miss Edith Alexander has returned from a visit in Covington.

—Prof. A. M. Gutzzeit is confined to his room with rheumatism.

—Mr. C. B. Dickson was in Carlisle yesterday on a business trip.

—Dr. Lynn Moore, of Detroit, is a guest at Mr. S. M. Wilmoth's.

—Mr. L. Frank left yesterday for a sojourn at Olympian Springs.

—Thos. Costello, the millinery drummer, of Cincinnati, is in the city.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Mitchell have returned from Olympian Springs.

—Mrs. Wm. Hunkill, Sr., is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. M. H. Davis, at Mayslick.

—Misses Annie and Katie Clay, of Escondido, are the guests of Mrs. Shelby Kinkead, in Lexington.

—Mrs. Ulie Howard, of Covington, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Alexander.

—Mrs. Wash Fithian, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Fithian and son, and Mrs. F. M. Faries, were in Lexington Wednesday.

—Miss Addie Garner, of Winchester, and Miss Thompson, of Cynthiaana, are guests of the Misses Mann, on Pleasant street.

—Mr. Harry O'Brien is here from New York on a visit to relatives. He will leave in a few days for San Francisco.

—Mrs. Henry Preston, of Ashland, who has been spending a fortnight with relatives in the city, returned home Wednesday.

—Miss Christine Bradley, of Frankfort, who was expected in Paris several weeks ago to visit Miss Margaret Butler, has gone to Washington to attend boarding school.

—Mr. C. L. Griffiths, of California, who has a stable of horses now at the October trots, was in the city Tuesday night. Mr. Griffiths lived in Paris twenty years ago.

—Messrs J. M. Hall, Volney Ferguson, Thos. Fisher, J. T. Hedges, A. C. Adair, J. W. Taylor, A. S. Millier, W. H. Anderson, J. H. Butler, and Misses Maria Tipton, Lucy Simms, Mary Brent, Margaret Butler and Sadie Hart, Mattie Hedges and Mrs. E. P. Bean were among the Paris ladies who were in Lexington yesterday.

—Mr. Chas. Daugherty, who is in New York to study medicine at the Bellevue Hospital College of Medicine, writes that he is pleasantly situated at a central location, 134 East 31st street, with Waller Hunt, of Lexington, as a room-mate. Mr. Daugherty took a new Cleveland bicycle to New York and has seen a great deal of Gotham during rides over the city.

J. T. HINTON is closing out a choice line of wall paper. His special prices for "paper put-on" are very low. Get his estimate before you buy.

WE now have a new stock of lumber at Tarr & Templin's old stand near freight depot. Price lower than any one else.

BOURBON LUMBER CO.

Don't you let your grocer give you any but roller-mill meal.

HIBLER & CO.

If you're needing comforts I can supply you. Just what you need will be found in my stock. Call in and see them.

J. T. HINTON.

Hicks Predicts Rain.

Hicks, in his October forecasts, says that from about the 6th to the 10th very cool nights with frost in northern sections will be more than probable.

Warmer weather, with rain, will follow, turning to colder with more or less frost in all the central and some southern sections about the 13th to the 15th. Another rainfall is predicted about the 18th.

You can save money by buying your lumber of Bourbon Lumber Co. (tf)

Cow feed, for sale at HIBLER & CO.'S SPEARS & STUART.

THE North Western Life has the best class of citizens as its policy holders.

CALL on Bourbon Lumber Co. for all kinds of lumber etc., yard near freight depot. (tf)

ARE you insured in the North Western Life? (1m)

HAVE you seen my new line of rugs? They are beauties. Some are of extremely fine patterns. My prices will suit you.

J. T. HINTON.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

A Madison county couple walked to Lexington to get married.

Geo. Schuetzer and Miss Maggie Amman, of Cynthiaana, were married in Covington Wednesday.

After being lovers for 60 years Peter Wells, aged 75, and Miss Vienna Bailey, 80, were married at Anderson, Ind., this week.

The marriage of Miss Mary LaRue Mitchell, of Mayslick, and Mr. Thomas H. Gray, of Flemingsburg, will take place at Mayslick Christian Church Wednesday, October 20th.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Lawrence Cain, the eight year old son of John Cain, of Hanson street, died Wednesday, of paralysis of the heart.

In The Garden Of The Lord.

In the Garden of the Lord, divinely fair, Stand many radiant souls once loved as flowers of earth, Lilies and roses white and glorified, Sainly souls in radiance bloom, of priceless worth.

In the Garden of the Lord, before His throne, Now stands a little flower plucked from our hearts for God

O, lovely flower soul of our heart's best blood, Whose form now sleeps beneath the rose-decked sod.

Fain would we look upon our radiant flower, Lovely in thee, O Paradise so far away;

Our hearts reach forth with tender yearning love Where God loves too and love shall meet his love some day.

O glorious garden, Paradise of God, For thee and for our radiant flower we sigh, Yet would not pluck it from the Savior's care;

Bloom precious blossom in Heaven kept purity.

FREDERICK W. EBERHARDT.

Sept. 25, 1897.

These verses are a loving tribute to my dear friends, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Ferguson, in memory of bright-eyed manly little Linn, who died when he was six years old, and to his little brother, Hugh, and sister, Margaret. I send them with an earnest prayer that He who plants and waters the Garden of the Lord may soften their grief and sanctify their sorrow. F. W. E.

A Good Order.

THE Postoffice Department at Washington has sent out instructions to all postmasters to the effect that hereafter boxes shall not be rented to minors without they have the written consent of parents or guardians. It has been the custom of young people to rent boxes and carry on a secret correspondence and in that way they keep the correspondence a secret from their parents. To remedy this evil the order was issued.

Excursion To Natural Bridge.

THE Cynthiaana Military Band will run an excursion to Natural Bridge and Torrent, on the 15th. Train leaves Paris at 8:20 a. m. Round-trip, \$1.25. No extra charge for dancing.

J. T. HINTON is giving close prices on wall-paper. Get his prices for rooms complete with paper put on. He has an elegant line of up-to-date patterns.

If you don't like the way we mix feed, we will fix it to suit you.

J. H. HIBLER & CO.

A LARGE lot of shingles on hands—will sell cheap.

(tf) BOURBON LUMBER CO.

TIN cans, glass and stone jars. Pure spices and cider vinegar for pickling—guaranteed pure.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Handsome Historical Lithograph.

Colored birds-eye view of Chattanooga, Missionary Ridge, Walden's Ridge, and portions of the Chickamauga field as seen from the summit of Lookout Mountain. Highest style of lithographer's art. On fine paper; plate, 10 x 24. Mailed for 10 cents in stamps. W. C. Rinearson, Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Q. & C. Route Cincinnati, O.

Full stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Asparagus, and every thing for Orchard, Lawn and Garden.

We have no Agents, but sell direct to the planter, saving enormous commissions. Catalogue on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER,

LEXINGTON, KY.

Mules For Sale.

Twenty-four cotton mules 14½ to 15½ fat and plump.

BENNETT TARR.

Also, 30 sugar mules, from 15 to 16 hands high.

WM. TARR.

PUT OUR NAME

On your list when in need of Footwear. Our new stock of Shoes is arriving daily, which comprises all the new shapes and tips—better values than we have ever been able to offer before.

Our Children's School Shoes have been selected with much care, insuring both durability and comfort.

Ask for school-tablets free for the little ones when making your purchases.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

DRESS GOODS.

My importations for this Fall and Winter of Ladies' and Children's Dress Goods exceed in cost of investment \$10,000 any other purchase I ever made in this one line of goods. With forty years' experience in Dry Goods business in Paris I saw it was to your and my interest to secure these goods under the low tariff, consequently I invested every available dollar I had in goods at low prices. The new Dingley tariff bill has already made and will when set fully at work make all classes of Dry Goods fully double in price what they were under the Wilson or low tariff. I have the advantage of this: My goods were bought when cheap, and it is my intention to hold them down as long as a yard of them lasts. If you want to save money in your purchase this Fall and Winter come and see me and examine my stock and hear prices before you invest elsewhere.

G. TUCKER.

529 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY.

WE ARE ALWAYS AT IT.

Adding new lines, cutting old prices, with a store full of new Fall Goods to show you.

Large line of new Dress goods, strictly wool, 25c a yard.

Novelties in Plain and Fancy Dress goods, at 50c; sold everywhere else for 75c to \$1 per yard.

Handsome line of Silks, Velvets and Braids of all descriptions for trimmings.

Penangs, Percales and Fancy Outing Cloths, 5c, 7c and 10c.

Table Linens and Towels, at old prices, notwithstanding tariff advance of 20 per cent.

Notions of all kinds, and in Dress linings, we will save you 25c on the dollar.

Fall Underwear (for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children) of every description, at half the usual price.

Blankets, \$1 kind for 49c, and all-wool at \$2.50 per pair. Splendid line of Bed Comforts.

Full line of Hosiery—one great special being our Ladies' and Children's full seamless, at 10c.

We are the only store in town that carries full line of Zephyras, Ice Wool and fancy yarns.

We still sell 10-4 Peppered sheeting at 18c, and extra good bleached and unbleached cotton at 5c.

Family Portraits, life size, Free of charge.

CONDON'S.

1897 NEW HOOSIER WHEAT DRILLS.

Both Shoe and Disk.

Oldest and Most Reliable Built. See them.

For Sale by O. EDWARDS.

Just received: Car of the Celebrated

STEELE SKEIN BIRDSSELL WAGONS

Call and examine before you buy.

O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS.

FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

We are also agents for the celebrated Chas. F. Smith Shirt. Full line of samples.

DON'T TRUST EVERY LAUNDRY SIGN YOU SEE

while traveling down street. Consult your friends first whom you see wearing unfaded, beautifully laundered linen, and you will find when you come to inquire whose laundry they patronize that it was



The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Telephone No. 4.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMPEL,
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

A BOY ON THE FARM.

That man in the school where the ethics are taught,
Professor of Latin and Greek,
Can tell of the way that life's battles are fought,
And fluent the words he will speak.
But oft he is thinking of valleys and hills,
The forest and meadow's sweet charm;
Though high is the station to-day that he fills,
He once was a boy on the farm.

That man in the church who is preaching to-day,
With power and with purpose to save
The souls and the people who listened to pray,
While gladly his message he gave,
Remembers the lilies that grew in the dell,
The sparrow safe sheltered from harm
By the Master that now he is serving so well.
He once was a boy on the farm.

The man who is first in the halls of the state,
And versed in the laws of the land,
Beloved by the people with honors so great,
His word is a power to command—
Looks off to the mountain now mottled with green,
Then down at his muscular arm,
And longs but again in the harvest to glean.
He once was a boy on the farm.

That man who is chief of our armies to-day,
Now guarding the lines of the west,
Though looking with pride on his troops' bright array,
Has love for the farm in his breast.
He thinks of the fields where the daisies are white,
And sighs for the noisy alarm
Of the cock of the barnyard to vanquish the night.
He once was a boy on the farm.
—Ruth Raymond, in Farm and Home.

An Old Maid's Song.

BY R. PAGE IRVING.

THE boarders used to look across the boarding-house table at the Old Maid with a keen, psychological sort of interest.

"Why should she look so happy?" the elder, who was something of a belle, would demand. "She can't have any admirers."

"Why should she look so happy?" the younger, who spoke of Art and Missions with capitals in her voice, would ask. "She can't regard being secretary to that lawyer as a noble calling."

And the wives of the boarding-house used also to puzzle over the Old Maid's joyousness, "for she has no husband," they said, "and at her age can hardly hope to get one."

But I never marveled at the gentle spinster's radiant face after we had heard the Singer, not because hearing his voice was enough to provide his hearers with a fund of inner joy for the remainder of their days, but because of the song he sang.

Now the Old Maid had lived so long in the boarding-house on the square that it had become second nature for her to choose the less tarnished spoons in the holder and to avoid instinctively the top slices of bread on the bread plate. She was familiar with all varieties of boarding-house servants and she knew that all alike despised her as "the fourth floor front." She knew by heart the landlady's stories of pressing present need and of past affluence. She had nothing to learn in the matter of substituted gas jets and her feet were trained to skip the torn spots in the stair carpet. Altogether there was nothing in the Old Maid's position in her boarding-house to account for her serenity.

Downtown the Old Maid was a stenographer in a law office, where prettiness was at a discount as a hindrance to unremitting toil. She did not realize that her chief attraction to her employers was this lack of distracting features and complexion. Long as she had lived in the sordid but educating boarding-house she had not learned everything that was to be learned about motives, and she believed that her father's old friendship with the lawyer had much to do with her position.

Before that remote day, when the Old Maid first came to the law office and the boarding-house, she had lived in the country. Even yet when the spring rains came down and drenched the grim pavements she had a swift, fleeting sense of late snows melting by the rim of the brooks and of timid flowers pushing through the soft earth. And whenever there was the fresh odor of new-growing grass and new-sprouting leaves in the city parks her mind turned toward peaceful, pastoral ways, and her eyes were filled with visions of billowy, blossoming trees, of plowmen moving across upland fields, of the waking-up of life and industry. In short, the Old Maid was a poet, although the crude little expressions of her emotions never met the keen eyes of critics, or even the kindly eyes of her friends.

Well, once upon a time the Singer came to the boarding-house on the square. He was young and his audience—they were largely feminine—declared that nowhere else was there a singer who caroled out songs and sobbed out ballads so movingly. Whether or not he was peerless is a question, but at any rate he had made a great success, and people wondered that he should come to the dingy abode of the boarders and the Old Maid. Some said that it was because he had lived there in the days he was known to fashion; and some whispered knowingly that the lady to whom the Singer sang lived over the way in the stone house with the balconies at the windows and the guarding lions at the door. Be that as it may, it is a fact that when the Singer came to the city for his series of concerts and recitals, he sanctified the abode of the Old Maid with his presence for a whole week. And the Old Maid

was agitated mysteriously by his presence, though it is doubtful if he even saw her shabby little figure.

One night she crept down the stairway when the house was still, and slipped a paper beneath the Singer's door sill. The paper bore a set of verses written in the fine hand of a woman who was educated a quarter of a century ago, and a little note that read: "If you should sometimes find this worthy to sing I would be the happiest woman on earth."

Now, the Singer felt a brutal indifference about all happiness save his own, which had been sorely tried that night by the lady of his songs. So he merely muttered: "Confound imbecile women." Then he looked at the verses and then he went gloomily to bed. But through the night as he reflected upon his blighted hopes and the hardness of his fate, some of the Old Maid's lines sang themselves through his mind.

"I'll see thee in each flower that grows;
Thou art not lost while lives the rose,
Not lost while lives the rose."
The foolish refrain insisted.

In the morning the silly rhymes would not be banished. He found himself humming them to an air, and by and by—so weak was he owing to the cruel lady—he sat down at the piano and played the air softly.

It was that same week that he gave his great concert at the hall uptown. With indifferent generosity he offered the landlady tickets to be distributed, and so it happened that the Old Maid and I went together.

The Old Maid was very pink and very tremulous, and not being in her confidence I could not understand her state. After all, there was nothing in a successful singer of 33 to excite a spinster stenographer of 50.

The Singer had sung grand opera arias and the music from masses. He had sung Scotch ballads and German love songs. But he could not sing enough to satisfy his audience. After each properly numbered selection, he was recalled again and again. Finally he came out and said:

"I wish I could tell you the author of the words I am going to sing. They were sent to me anonymously in manuscript and I have no means of giving credit to whom it is due."

The Old Maid's figure quivered. She breathed sobbingly and drew closer to me, and I wondered if she were going crazy.

Then the Singer sang the simple verses. They may have been very bad



SLIPPED A PAPER BENEATH THE DOOR.

as verses, but as a song they were a success. The audience listened intently, the women looking up, as women look when loved eyes would let the tears brim over. And when the last verse rang out, plaintively and proudly:

"And though thou hast banished me,
I touch thee in each nodding flower;
I see thee, dear one, every hour,
In sky, or star, or sea.
All beauty holds some hint of thee,
And so thou canst not banish me,
Thou canst not banish me."

The hall forgot to applaud for fully three seconds, when it caught its breath and surreptitiously wiped its eyes. That is, all but the Old Maid. She wept quite openly, turning her radiant, tear-stained face toward me.

"It's mine! It's mine!" she half sobbed. "Oh, it's mine and I am so happy!"

And then she told me the whole story. But neither prayers nor entreaties could prevail upon her to let me tell her secret. And the boarders still wonder why it is that a colorless little lady like the Old Maid sometimes wears a look of pride.—Peterson Magazine.

Indignant Baronets.

The wrongs of the titled classes—and their sons—are incalculable. Though the queen has ordered that the children of legal life peers are to be styled honorable, dissatisfaction is prevalent throughout the whole hierarchy—at least, from baronet down to the sons of bishops. If the son of a legal life peer is to be styled honorable, why not the son of a spiritual peer? And, in any case, why should such honorables as these be directed by the queen to take precedence immediately after the children of barons and before all baronets? The baronets do not like it, and there are signs of an incipient revolt. One of them, who hides his personality beneath the signature of "Justitia Tenax," denounces this precedence "as a direct infringement of the undertaking given by James I., when he instituted the baronetage, that neither he nor his successors 'would at any time create any dignity whatsoever mean between barons and baronets.'" We wish the baronets well in their agitation. The season is dull and the world wants to be amused.—London St. James Gazette.

Undecided.

Country Parson—Do you take this woman for better or worse?
Bridegroom—Wa-al, I s'wore, parson, now you've got me; her folks think I'm takin' her for better, an' my folks think I'm takin' her for worse.—Tit-Bits.

—Everybody says "Go up higher" to the man who is "getting there."—Ram's Horn.

CITY MAN IN THE COUNTRY

Farmers Milk in the Old Way, But Everything Else is Modern.

"We who live in the cities never know about the country. We imagine that we are the only ones who get the advantages of modern inventions, and that the farmer plays around in the mud the same as he did when we were boys."

"Why, I learned more during those two days on the farm than I ever expected to know about farming. Now, you helped to thresh when you were a boy. I did, I know. I can't date back to the time when the men used to cradle the grain and then beat it out with flails, but I happened along in the time of the reaping machines. These flails hadn't come in yet. We used to thresh the grain with one of those horse power separators that you could hear two miles away when it got to grinding. You know the kind, I suppose—five or six teams of horses going around on the power and a man up on the big cogwheel platform in the center cracking a whip over them. That kind of a machine was a horse-killer and no mistake. It took about five minutes of digging to get started and it was hard pulling all the time. Then if the feeder happened to let a wet sheaf get in crosswise the cylinder would stick and every horse would go up in the air. You probably remember that when the traction engine came in everyone said that it was the final improvement. It knocked out so much grain that the separator had to be fed from both sides—two hand cutters, two men to put the grain into the wagon and three or four men to stack the straw. Did you ever work at the 'tail end of the machine,' as they used to call it? Had to wear goggles, you know, Chaff flying so thick that it got in your ears, nose and mouth, down your back, sticking to you and tickling wherever you were wet with perspiration, which was everywhere; straw piling up around you and threatening to bury you unless you worked your way out; sun about 98 and no shade! And yet the agricultural papers used to wonder why boys left the farm!"

"Well, when I was at Ezra's I went over with him to look at an improved threshing machine. I wouldn't have believed it. They don't need anyone at the 'tail end of the machine' any more. Instead of the old-fashioned straw carrier, with its belts and slats, the improved separator is provided with a 'blower,' shaped just like a big smokestack, and all the straw and chaff is forced through this by powerful fans. This 'blower' carries all the dust and chaff away from the machine. In the old days you couldn't see the machine, for a cloud of dust surrounded it. But, as I started to tell you, there are no men on the strawstack any more. That big 'blower' swings around and distributes the straw, making a good semi-circular stack. There are no men at the other end of the machine, either. The twine bands are cut by a patent cutter, and the sheaves are carried to the cylinder by an automatic feeder. All the men have to do is to pitch the sheaves up on the platform and the machine does the rest. After the oats are threshed out they are carried to the top of the machine, weighed and measured and dumped into the wagon. All that the man at the wagon has to do is to keep the grain scooped away."

"The way that grain comes out is a caution. It takes a very few minutes to fill a wagon. As a matter of fact, about the only labor in threshing nowadays is the hauling to and from the machine. You can probably remember the time, Miller, when 1,000 bushels was considered a big day's threshing; but I understand nowadays they can knock out 3,500 to 4,000 bushels. If they could only invent some device to keep grain at a good price they'd be all right, wouldn't they?"

"It's remarkable," said Miller. "I didn't know that the machinery had been improved to that extent."

"It's the same with most kinds of farm work," said Goodwin. "Ezra was showing me his haystacker. It seems that there isn't much pitching any more. And you know how they plant corn now, don't you? I don't, but I understand you don't have to pull a lever to drop the corn. They've got everything now except a corn husker, but Ezra says that a man wants to sell him one for this fall, so if I go back next year Ezra will probably be sitting in the house reading a paper, while the machine is out husking his corn. Yes, everything's different. Ezra's wife did her cooking on a gasoline stove. The wind pump draws the water, and I believe it works the churn, too. They milk the cows in the old-fashioned way, but that was about the only thing I recognized."—Chicago Record.

Seals Love Music.

The well-known love of seals for musical sounds often leads to their destruction. When the Eskimo hunter sees none of his prey about he begins whistling, and sooner or later is sure to attract an appreciative seal within reach of his harpoon. Lying at full length at the edge of the ice he continues whistling low, plaintive, calling notes, and presently a few of the animals will draw near to the spot, lifting themselves as high as they can out of the water, and slowly moving their heads to and fro, as if keeping time to the music. By and by one seal, more daring than its fellows, will come very close to the hunter, who then jumps to his feet and slays the creature, while its mates make off as quickly as possible.—Pearson's Weekly.

Couldn't Do It Himself.

Wearily—Yes'm; I discovered a very rich gold mine in Alaska.

She (interested)—And you didn't stake a claim?

No'm. Yer see, labor's so high up dere dat I couldn't afford ter hire a man ter drive de stakes in fer me.—Judge.

Progress.

She—Isn't it wonderful how the use of electric fans has increased?

He—Yes, indeed! They are used for all purposes except fanning.—Puck.

WHY ARE FLOWERS FRAGRANT?

Still a Subject of Discussion Among the Scientists.

The great leading object of nature in providing nectar and fragrance in flowers is still a subject of discussion in scientific journals. That some flowers are unable to fertilize themselves and must have the aid of insects is certain; and it is also certain that in many cases this fertilization is accomplished by the insects while on foraging expeditions for the sweets which flowers furnish. But some well-ascertained facts cover but a small portion of the ground.

The fertilization is as often accomplished by insects in search of pollen as in search of honey; but it is not contended that pollen is given to flowers in order to make them attractive to insects, as is said of the sweet secretions. It is believed that nectar must be of some direct value to the plant, as well as the pollen; and the effort is to find out what is the chief office of nectar in the life history of the flower. Since thought has been turned in this direction a new class of facts is being recorded.

In California grows a lupine (lupinus confertus) which often takes exclusive possession of large tracts of land. It does not yield a particle of nectar. It has bright crimson violet flowers, and these are produced in such abundance that the color of the mass may be noted at long distances. But it has fragrance. This is so powerful that the traveler notes it long before he meets with the growing plants. The pollen collecting insects visit the flower in great numbers. It is believed that cross fertilization can be effected by these pollen-collecting intruders. At any rate, the fragrance would be thrown away if it were provided for the mere sake of advertising for insect aid—as the other numerous species of lupine which have no fragrance are as freely visited by bees for the sake of the pollen as is this species.

The cross fertilization is effected as freely without fragrance as with it. This point has been made before, though with no reference to the philosophical questions involved. Fragrant flowers are the exception, not the rule. In some families of plants where there may be several scores of species only one or two are fragrant. This has been especially noted among the wild species of violet. But no one has so far been able to note the slightest advantage in life economy which the sweet-scented ones possess over the odorless ones.—N. Y. Independent.

AMATEUR WORK IN ELECTRICITY

Anyone Can Produce the Mysterious Force by Following the Formulas.

Few things are so interesting for a family group as experiments in an amateur way with electricity and the mysterious forces which can be easily produced by following certain scientific formulas. One of the simplest methods of producing a mild current of electricity is to insert a steel knife and a silver fork in a large orange. The handles of the knife and fork should be some inches apart and if they are connected by an electrical measuring instrument a perceptible current will pass. A cucumber or any acid fruit may be substituted for the orange.

The making of a voltaic pile is a simple thing and when it is completed the current produced may be allowed to pass through a dozen or more persons seated in a room. All the paraphernalia necessary will not cost a quarter. Ten or more pieces of zinc an inch square and the same number of pieces of copper of the same size should be used and with them the same number of pieces of paper, the latter soaked in vinegar. When these are at hand arrange the pile in alternate layers of zinc and copper with vinegar-soaked paper between—that is, first lay down a piece of copper and on it a piece of paper; then place a piece of zinc and on that a piece of paper; then copper and paper and so on alternately, separating the metals with the paper each time and being sure that at either end of the pile is a piece of zinc and a piece of copper.

When the pile is completed it should be soaked in vinegar a moment and then wiped dry. Then the experimenter by placing a forefinger at either end of the pile can easily feel the current passing through his body. In a number of persons sit in a circle and clasp hands and those at either end of the line touch respectively one of the voltaic pile, the current will pass through the entire party.

A thermopile, in which the current is produced by heat, is made by fastening the ends of six-inch strips of German silver and copper wire in V shapes, joining them until a succession of V's or W's is produced. Then the string of wire lengths should be bent into the form of a star and the inner points will be close together. A lighted candle placed in the center, equidistant from each point, will produce a current which can be plainly felt.—Chicago Chronicle.

Bore Him Thirty-Eight Miles.

A touching incident is reported from the Australian province of Victoria. A miner met with an accident and broke his leg. The nearest doctor was at Orbost, 38 miles away. He was sent for, but could not leave the township, where several serious cases claimed his attention. The miner's mates thereupon decided to carry the sufferer to Orbost, and 32 of them, having improvised a rough stretcher, carried the poor man there in a day and a half. They had to traverse the roughest country in Crosgingoland and to cross a river and two creeks, all of which were in flood. They got their mate into the doctor's hands in time to save his life.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Near Boise City Idaho, 400 feet below the earth's surface, there is a subterranean lake of hot water of 170 degrees temperature. It has pressure enough to ascend to the top floor of most of the houses and will be piped to them for heating purposes.

LOOKING IN DIRECTORY.

Why Some People Should Change Names—Causes Trouble to Some.

"If people are going to have names, the device they don't have names enough to serve the purpose of identification. If a man can't find names enough to distinguish him from 1,000 others of the herd, then, for the sake of his own self respect, I wonder what's to hinder him from adding to his name a few letters and numbers, like a football signal, or a safe's combination."

"Now, look at this new directory. Most of the names in it will apply to any one of enough men to fill a regiment. A person would think there weren't enough names to go 'round."

"But, Dunit, what makes you so savage about it?"

"It would be enough to make a martyr savage if the martyr were in the collecting business, as I am. Suppose, for instance, that your martyr were given a bill against Albert Miller and told to collect. What's the address?" the martyr would ask.

"Don't know," the boss would say: "look it up in the directory, can't you?"

"So the martyr would go ahead and look him up, and the number of Albert Miller he'd find would be 23. No middle initial for any of 'em—just plain Albert. Nice time your martyr'd have finding out which Albert was the right one, wouldn't he?"

"Albert Miller is only a circumstance. There are 49 George Millers in the directory, and 20 of 'em are named George W. Miller. It's horrible. Go through the Kings and the Mitchells, and the Johnsons and a thousand others of 'em, and you find it the same way. It's a cursed im—"

"How about the Smiths and Browns?" some one asked.

"Don't mention it. There are plain John Smiths to the number of 131. 'John Smith, laborer,' applies to 27 of them. 'John Smith, carpenter,' covers nine more of their cases. There are 13 John A. Smiths, and 14 John B. Smiths. The original Charles Smith has 64 namesakes in Chicago. Want to know any more about the Smiths?"

"The Browns are scarcer than most people suppose. The directory shows only 66 John Browns and 42 Charles Browns."

"But say, do you want to know what ought to be done about it? I'm a bill collector, and I guess I ought to know. I say everybody that has less than five names, no two alike, and fails to spell 'em all out, ought to be sent down to a place where they could have five years at being designated by nothing but a number. I tell you, if something isn't done about it the whole credit system has got to go to smash."—Chicago Times-Herald.

FEEDING THE CHILD.

The Food Has Much to Do with the Temperament.

That imperfect nutrition is the cause of much of that emotional estrangement in childhood which is called irritability, ugliness, viciousness, or something of that sort, has been satisfactorily evidenced to the writer as the result of a number of observations which he has been able to make upon young children. The following case is typical of many others: It—was a well-formed child at birth, and continued to develop normally during her first five months. Throughout this time she slept very well, and for the most part seemed happy and contented. The constant expression on her face showed healthy feeling, and she rarely made a disturbance. At about the fifth month a change seemed to gradually come over her. She did not sleep so well; the expression on her face showed less happiness and contentment, and by the sixth month she could be called an irritable and peevish child. She who had been previously an especially happy child did not now smile often; and the things which ordinarily attract children of that age seemed to be of little moment to her. Some member of the family was now kept busy much of the time endeavoring to soothe her troubled spirit. This state of affairs continued until about the eighth month, when it was decided to make a change in the diet. She was given a food rich in materials to nourish the nervous system, and within a week it was observed by all who knew her that there was a marked improvement in her temperament. After two weeks of proper nourishment she had regained her former restfulness, sleeping peacefully a good portion of the time; and gradually the expression of irritability and moodiness disappeared. Her face would now light up as formerly with pleasant smiles whenever anyone she knew was about, and once more she appeared to every one as a very good-looking, happy child.—Prof. M. V. O'Shea, in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

Pickled Peaches and Pears.

Fruits for pickling should be fully ripe. They need no cooking. After skimming or paring a hot sirup is poured over them; the following day it is poured off, reheated and returned; again the following day the sirup is brought to the boiling-point, the fruit is dropped in, to be thoroughly heated through, when it is ready to be sealed. To make sirup for ten pounds of fruit, boil together for ten minutes five pounds of sugar, one quart of vinegar (not too sharp) and a cupful of whole spices, mixed—cinnamon, allspice, cloves and cassia-buds; the largest proportion of cinnamon, the smallest of cloves.—Woman's Home Companion.

Corn Batter Cakes.

One and one-half cups white cornmeal, sifted with a teaspoonful of sugar and a level teaspoonful of salt. Add one cup of boiled rice and a teaspoonful of lard. Mix all together and seal with two cups of boiling water, stirring constantly. Thin with one and one-half cups sour milk, one-half teaspoonful soda dissolved in milk; last stir one beaten egg and bake on hot greased griddle.—Leisure Hours.

Not Distant.

Some people boast of a presentiment as if it were the mark of a great intellect.—Puck

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

"If you feel that you must give advice, become a lawyer or a doctor, and sell it.—Athenian Globe.

"Have you seen those noiseless baby carriages yet?" "No! What I want is a noiseless baby."—Credit Lost.

"Dora—"He said there was one thing about me he didn't like." "Cora—"What was that?" "Another man's arm."—Life.

"Tragedian—"I was nearly killed once by the bursting of a shell." Manager—"Did you ever find out who threw the egg?"—Puck.

"Miner—"So you have just returned from Klondike, eh?" Claimer—"Yes." Miner—"What is the principal game played in that country?" Claimer—"Freeze out."—Norristown Herald.

"Bobbie—"Ethel, mamma has just promised me something nice and warm. Give me half your candy and you can have it." Ethel—"Here's the candy. Now what is it?" Bobbie (munching)—"A spanking."—Life.

"Mrs. De Temper—"I am not happy with my husband. Shall I drive him away?" Lawyer—"His life is insured in your favor, isn't it?" "Yes; I made him do that before we married." "Well, don't drive him off. He'll die quicker where he is."—N. Y. Weekly.

"Daughter (sentimentally)—"Ah, mother! the summer wanes. How beautifully it dies! Soon we will have the frost." Mother (who has tried ten seasons to get the girl off her hands)—"Oh, pshaw! You have had nothing but a 'frost' all summer!"—Puck.

FIERCE INDIANS, LITTLE GOLD.

A Warning Against Stories of Rich Finds on Stewart River, Alaska.

An interesting letter about the reported rich finds of gold on Stewart river, Alaska, has been received here from a former officer of the United States coast and geodetic survey, who spent several seasons in Alaska and is familiar with the Yukon country near Forty-Mile creek and Circle City.

"I have read with a great deal of interest," he writes, "the many articles that have appeared in the Sun from time to time on Alaska, but am moved to utter a warning word just now on account of a statement that I saw in it several times and which was repeated in an article in the issue of August 27. In this article the writer spoke of the great things to be expected in a short time in Alaska, and went on to say that wonderful developments were to be looked for on Stewart river and that the Canadian government had secret information about the river that would prove startling."

"Stewart river is not an untried stream. It was worked by hundreds of miners before the riches of Forty-Mile creek were known, and the gold cannot be picked off the bars in chunks and is not awaiting the touch of the first comers. McQuestin, Harper and Mayo had a store there and did not leave until the stream was practically abandoned by miners. In my conversations with these traders and men who had been on the river I never heard of anyone making more than fair wages on it. The stream was followed far to its head, particularly by two men, an old American trapper and miner named Joe Gee, and a Canadian Scotchman named McDonald. The latter was very patriotic and would not desert British soil, and this, they say, is why he remained in Stewart and refused to go to Forty-Mile creek when the rest stampeded to the new diggings. As this man must have spent at least eight years prospecting the stream, and so many men had been in it before, no virgin field is to be found there with all the richness of Klondorado.

"The first application of machinery and steam to mining was made in this river. The bars were known to contain a fair average of gold, but being very fine, the gold could not profitably be taken out by men working by hand. So in 1889 McQuestin sent the little steamer New Racket up to Stewart with two men, Al Mayo and Frank Dinsmore, in charge. They had pumps and were to use the engine of the little steamer for power, and a summer was put in in mining on a large scale. It proved a failure, however, and mining was practically abandoned on the river that fall.

"Near the headwaters of the Stewart is a hunting ground of a tribe of Indians that you usually hear called the Mahonys. The Yukon Indians fear them worse than death. They are reported to be merciless. It is claimed they kidnap children, carry off women and slay all the men that fall in their hands. The mere suspicion that they have come near the country of the Yukon river Indians will drive the latter from the invaded section for years. The traders seem to fear them, too, and stories of their cruelty and fierceness kept many a man back from the headwaters of the Stewart. But Gee and McDonald were not deterred. I never met a man who had seen one of the Mahonys in the Yukon valley, but I have heard that when bands of them came to the Hudson Bay company's post the stockades were shut up and all business was done by both parties with very open precaution against surprise and treachery. If you look up Ogilvie's account of his trip down the Yukon, in 1888, I think you will find references to what had been done on the Stewart and of information he got from McDonald.

"There will be stories enough and to spare about Alaska, and I think it is only right that when some individuals try to stampede the country with wild stories of the unlimited wealth to be found anywhere, anything known about that section should be made public. It is no Coney Island trip to the Yukon, and I fear that many a poor fellow will rue this winter the readiness with which he accepted the stories of the wealth awaiting every one on the Klondike."—N. Y. Sun.

Some people boast of a presentiment as if it were the mark of a great intellect.—Puck

River Days Before the War.

MURRELL, the chief of Murrell's gang, took pattern after Mike Fink, Sam Gritty and "Col. Plug," and his depredations were as terrible and far-reaching as any of the pioneers of his profession.

Mark Twain, in his "Life on the Mississippi," calls Murrell a wholesale rascal to distinguish him from Jesse James and his half dozen vulgar rascals compared with this stately old criminal, with his serene, his meditated insouciance, and wary captures, and his majestic following of 1,000 men, sworn to do his evil will.

Murrell seems to have been a most dexterous, as well as a consummate villain. When he traveled his disguise was that of an itinerant preacher, and it is said that his discourses were very soul-stirring and so interesting to hearers that they forgot to look after their horses, which were carried away by his confederates while he was preaching. But Murrell's most lucrative occupation was stealing slaves to sell them in another quarter. He had a peculiar way of managing that part of his business. One of his men would tell a negro, for example, to run away from his master and allow him to sell him to another, whereby he could secure half of the money paid for him. Then the negro was advised to run away the second time, return to the gang and be sent to a free state by them, where he would be safe. Many poor wretches complied with this request, hoping to obtain money and freedom. They would be sold in this manner three or four times, until the Murrells had realized \$3,000 or \$4,000 from the repeated sale of one man. After this, for fear of detection, the method would be to get rid of the only witness against them, which was the negro himself. He was murdered and his body thrown into the Mississippi river.

The general rendezvous of this gang was on the Arkansas side of the river, where they concealed their negroes in the morasses and canebrakes. Though it was well known that Murrell was the head of this gang of outlaws, it was difficult to obtain proof against him. A young man named Stewart finally gained his confidence, turned traitor and exposed the whole concern, bringing home sufficient evidence against Murrell to send him to the penitentiary for 14 years.

It was found that a good many men who bore respectable names in the sections in which they lived were connected with Murrell's gang, and every effort was made to discredit Stewart's statements. He was obliged to leave the southern states in consequence.

One of the most daring deeds of the notorious outlaw was the rebellion he incited in New Orleans, his object being to raise the blacks against the whites, taking possession of the city in the melee and plundering it at leisure. The story is told by Capt. E. W. Gould, one of the oldest river captains, now living in New York. Capt. Gould collected it from accounts furnished by the man Stewart, who vouched for its correctness, and declared that it was told him by Murrell himself at the time he was in his confidence.

"I collected all my friends about New Orleans," said Murrell, "at one of our friend's houses at that place. We sat in council three days before we got all our plans to our notion. We then determined to undertake the rebellion at all hazards, and make as many friends as we could for that purpose. Every man's business was assigned to him, and when all was ready the signal was given for the rebellion to break loose. The history of it is well known. Suffice it to say that we carried off thousands of dollars in horses, cattle, and other movable property, and killed people without number who were in our way."

Another noted outlaw in the early part of the century was Mason, the highwayman of the Natchez Trace, who infested the canebrakes near Walnut Hills, from where they boarded many a boat, killing the crew and carrying off the cargo.

A story well remembered by old-time St. Louisans is that of the murder of young McKenzie on the steamer Nellie Rogers. Young McKenzie was the son of a prominent merchant of St. Louis, a most estimable gentleman, who was at one time an Indian trader on the upper Missouri. The elder McKenzie had married a squaw, Indian fashion, and raised a family of half-breeds, a part of which he took to the states and educated.

Young McKenzie, then about 30 years old, had returned to his tribe, the Crow, married and was living at Fort Peck, Me. with his wife and young child, together with a large number of Indians of both sexes and of all ages, had encamped on the bank opposite where the boat was discharging. They all had access to the boat, and were constantly passing to and fro.

The bar on the boat had been closed by the order of Charles P. Chouteau, the owner of the line, and no excessive drinking was allowed. They had on board as a passenger all the way from St. Louis a Mr. Clark, formerly from Philadelphia, a quiet, gentlemanly man of education, who for ten or twelve years had been living among the Indians at Benton.

After the boat had been lying there for several hours Mr. McKenzie came aboard with others and stepped into the cabin. Just as he got abreast of the stove in the hall Clark came out of his stateroom, one of the first in the cabin, with pistol in hand, and without a word fired at McKenzie. The latter fell dead, shot through the heart. His wife, with her kindred and friends, was among the first to rush aboard. The excitement among the Indians became intense.

The crew and passengers, too, were badly frightened, apprehending summary vengeance from the Indians, who were entirely masters of the situation. The fires were out, and no steam could be had to move the boat for several hours. All that seemed to stand between an outraged body of fighting Indians and the Nellie Rogers was Rev. Father De Smet, for many years a missionary and manager of Catholic missions among the Indians. He happened to be on board the boat, as he frequently was on expeditions of this kind. It was decided that Clark should be disposed of, for it was evident that there was no safety for the boat while he remained on board. Ponies were secured from the traders at Fort Peck, 12 miles distant, who had come to see the steamboat. Clark, with two or three others, who were anxious to get to Fort Benton, started with very little preparation. Before the Indians had got over their consternation, Clark, whom none of them knew personally, had got beyond the reach of their fleetest horses, and, through the influence of Father De Smet, they probably never pursued him.

Among the passengers on the Nellie Rogers on that day was "Tom Dorris," a young man from St. Louis, bound for the gold mines at Helena. He was one of Clark's companions in the Gilpin race. The riders traversed the distance of 200 miles in three days. The cause for the murder of young McKenzie was never definitely ascertained. It was believed that an old grudge existed that was to be settled in that way whenever the parties met. Nothing was ever heard of Clark afterward beyond a letter written by a gentleman living at Findlay, O., in 1892. The story here told was published in a Cincinnati paper at that time, and the announcement was made of Capt. E. W. Gould's forthcoming book. This gentleman, who requested that his name be not used, wrote that he met Malcolm Clark at Fort Benton in 1862. Clark, he said, was a man to be feared, but a gentleman when not angry. He was married to a beautiful half-breed girl, with whom he seemed to live quite pleasantly. She had a brother named Isadore, who made his home with Clark and hunted and traded with him. In 1865 Clark moved to Prickly Pear creek and located a ranch there. For some reason Clark became cruel and overbearing to his wife. After enduring it for awhile she appealed to her brother for protection. He and Clark had an altercation, in which Isadore shot and killed him.

On the 3d of January, 1844, the whole city of St. Louis was thrown into consternation and feverish excitement by the report that the steamboat Shepherdess had been wrecked in Cahokia bend, only three miles from the center of the city. Many lives were reported to have been lost. Several boats were immediately dispatched to the scene of the disaster, and the worst rumors were soon verified.

The Shepherdess, while ascending the Mississippi river on her way from Cincinnati to St. Louis, struck a snag at 11 o'clock at night just above the mouth of Cahokia creek. The night was dark and stormy. The concussion was severe, and several planks were torn from the bottom of the boat. There were between 60 and 70 passengers on board. Most of them had retired, but four or five gentlemen in the cabin were sitting around the stove, for it was cold, winter weather.

In less than two minutes after the boat struck the water rose to the lower deck, where most of the passengers in that part of the boat were asleep. The captain ran to the cabin occupied by the women and assured them that there was no danger. Then he returned to the forecastle and is supposed to have been washed overboard, as nothing was seen or heard of him afterward. One of the pilots attempted to descend into the hold for the purpose of examining the leak, but the rush of water quickly drove him back.

Shrieks of distress arose from the deck below, and several women who ran to the stern railing reported that they saw a number of persons struggling in the river. The water rushed in with tremendous rapidity, and before three minutes had elapsed it had risen to the floor of the upper cabin. Some persons on the upper deck saved themselves by getting into a yawl, which was cut loose and rowed to the shore with a boom.

The rapid rise of the water caused all those who could to seek safety on the hurricane deck. This position was not attained without great difficulty, for the bow had sunk so deep in the water that the only access was by way of the stern. Meanwhile the boat was drifting down the stream, and a few hundred yards below she struck another snag, which rose above the surface. This threw the steamer nearly on her beam ends on the larboard side.

Drifting from the snag, she again lurched to starboard. With every lurch several persons were washed off. Some of them reached the shore, but many were drowned. A short distance below, just above the first shot tower, the hull struck a bluff bank, which again careened the boat nearly on her side. The hull and cabin parted. The former sunk and lodged on a bar above Carondelet, while the cabin floated down to the point of the bar below that place, where it lodged and became stationary. As the cabin passed the steamer Heary Bry lying at the shot tower, its captain heard the frantic cries of the passengers. He went to their rescue in his yawl, but only a few at a time could be taken off.

Among the passengers was Col. Wood's famous "Ohio Fat Girl," who weighed 440 pounds. She was saved by the combined efforts of Capt. Robert Bullock, of Maysville, Ky., and several other men. The mayor of St. Louis, who personally assisted in relieving the sufferers, caused all who were saved to be taken to the Virginia hotel. It was estimated that 60 persons perished in the disaster.—St. Louis Republic.

THE FARMING WORLD.

THE FARM MORTGAGE.

Two well-to-do farmers were talking one day of crops, and the weather and prospects of hay.

The heat of the summer, the lateness of spring.

Said one to the other: "If only the weeds could once be got rid of; but most of the seeds have wings and go flying all over the place."

To stand it with patience, it takes lots of grace.

"Which kind is the worst now I hardly can tell. This summer my meadow would look very well if the daisies were not scattered over so thick."

I can't bear those flowers, they just make me sick."

But then said his neighbor: "The docks are all worse. And the Canada thistle is really a curse. The iron and cotton weed both spoil a crop."

Just to name all the pests one never could stop."

Said the first: "Cockle-burr I find a great pest; I don't see but that each is as bad as the rest; The wild onions grow where our cows love to feed—I wonder why God ever planted a weed!"

Just then Uncle Jake with his snowy white hair. Came riding along on his old sorrel mare. And, seeing the farmers were talking together, He stopped for a word on the state of the weather;

And soon with their chat of the farm and its needs Came up the dispute they were having. And both of them said they were willing to take As final the verdict from good Uncle Jake.

"My friends," said the old man—his talking was slow—"I've lived a long time and this one thing I know: All the weeds you have mentioned can't do so much harm As one root of mortgage once grown on the farm."

"Weeds die in the winter and give you a rest, But 'tis then that the mortgage will grow at its best, For the farmer has leisure to think and to see, What a tyrant relentless a mortgage can be."

"It grows when the ground is all covered with snow; It grows when the sweet summer breezes do blow. It blights every prospect that once seem'd so fair—You cannot escape it, you know it is there."

"The money for butter your good wife has made, The price for the eggs her chickens have laid, For interest-payment all promptly must go, For mortgages have to be watered, you know."

"And though you feel sure you are going to pay The principal off some good coming day, It takes all the money to meet present needs, And you find that a mortgage is much worse than weeds."

"But I must be off—take the word of a friend, We can bear any ill that our Father may send; All the weeds He has made need not give us alarm, If only the mortgage is kept off the farm."

With this Uncle Jake bade them both a good day, And on his old mare he went joggling away, While the farmers rose slowly and one of them said: "I vow, but he hit the nail square on the head."

—M. L. Nutting, in Ohio Farmer.

FOR HAULING STONES.

A Rigging Which Makes the Unloading an Easy Job.

On some farms the only time for hauling stones is when the ground is dry and firm after harvest. A rigging may be made to aid in unloading by lengthening out the wagon so that a

platform can be built upon two strong poles, as shown in the illustration. The poles serve as bed pieces to which the platform should be hinged on one side and hooked on the other. When ready to unload the stones, unhook and dump.

—W. Bentzien, in American Agriculturist.

Timothy on Sandy Soil. Timothy grass is often sown on sandy soil, not because it is especially adapted to it, but because sandy soil is not easily seeded with anything, and timothy, which can be sown late in summer and all through the fall succeeds rather better than the grasses and clovers sown in spring. All sandy soils are deficient in mineral plant food. Timothy does not require much, either of phosphate or potash, until its seeds begin to form. It does not need one-quarter as much of these minerals or of lime as does clover, and as its roots run near the surface it is manured chiefly by the ammonia gathered by falling rains in their passage through the air. When once seeded with timothy, the grass will remain in sandy soil until it is starved out, and menses take its place.

Table Scraps Make Eggs.

There is no feed for hens that is better than table scraps of every kind. Pieces of bread, scraps of meat, parings of vegetables, and all such bits as are usually wasted, if fed to hens will be returned in the shape of eggs. We have found from experience that the scraps from a family of six will furnish feed for 12 hens, keeping them in good condition the year through. This means that the scraps from the table of such a family are worth 180 dozen of eggs. The 12 hens were kept in a yard 25 feet square.

HOW TO HIVE BEES.

Some of the Methods in General Use Among Beekeepers.

Once the bees have clustered, the operation of getting them into the hive is not so formidable as it would appear. Like every other operation in the working of the hives, the insects must be handled cautiously and gently. The hive must be ready beforehand. The frames should have foundation strips fastened to the top as "starters" for the bees to work upon, and to make sure of them stopping in the new abode many beekeepers give them a comb from the parent hive containing brood and honey.

An ingenious device used by some of our beekeepers for catching swarms is described as follows by Prairie Farmer: To make it, get a forked stick, bend the forks together in the shape of a hoop and just large enough to go into an ordinary-sized coffee sack (or other open material that will not smother the bees), then fasten it to the mouth of the sack. Bend the stick near the fork. For convenience cut the stick in two near the fork and fasten the two parts together again so that they can be easily taken apart. Shake the bees from the comb into the sack. turn it over and no bees can escape. Carry them to the hive, take the cover off and gently lay the sack on the top of the frames, so bees can crawl out of the sack down into the hive.

Some people merely place the hive on the ground and put a wide board before it. Then cut off the branch to which the swarm is clinging and bring the whole to the front of the hive. When the bees are brushed off on the board they will usually enter the hive prepared for them without much trouble. Others brush the bees off the branch into a basket, box or tin dish, and hive



DEVICE FOR HIVING SWARMS.

the bees in any convenient way. Once a number of them have entered the hive they will call the others that may be still in the air, who will join them. Dipping the bees off with a dipper is preferable to brushing, as the latter irritates them exceedingly and should be avoided as much as possible.

In hiving, a particular point is to have the hives clean, sweet and light. Bees hate the smell of paint. Care should be taken that they should all be got into the hive, particularly the queen, or they may desert it again. If they linger about the entry and are slow in entering a sprinkling of water thrown over them will accelerate their motion.

HINTS FOR STOCKMEN.

In training a colt to harness never work it beside a sluggish or worn out horse, but rather by a quick, active, steady horse.

Keep the old sows that have proved themselves good breeding animals as long as they continue to farrow good litters of thrifty pigs.

In commencing to feed new corn to hogs it is best to commence with a light ration at first and gradually increase as they get accustomed to eating.

With all stock intended for market it is an item to crowd the feeding now, a better gain in proportion to the amount of food supplied can be secured now than later.—Farmers' Union.

Young Stock for Children.

Every boy on the farm should be given a young animal to raise for himself, he to attend to it and be induced to take an interest in its progress. He will thus early become fond of animals and of farming, and will be more reconciled to farm life when he is grown. The boy who leaves the farm for the city is the one who has never had any opportunities and looks upon farming as drudgery. Labor becomes a pleasure when there is something to strive for, and the early education of the boy on the farm should be by giving him an interest in something. All children love young stock and pet them.—Farmers' Voice.

Remedy for Lice on Hogs.

A well-known veterinarian gives the Rural World the kerosene emulsion formula, as the best all around remedy for lice on hogs. It should be applied through a sprinkling can, and if the sides and bottom of the pen are given a good spraying also, it will help materially in ridding the hogs of this troublesome pest. The emulsion is made as follows: Hard soap, one-half pound; boiling water, one gallon; kerosene, two gallons; dissolve the soap in the water, add the kerosene, and churn with a pump for five or ten minutes. To this add 20 parts water, to one of the emulsion when it is ready to be applied on the hogs.

Drain the Farm Cellar.

Wet or damp cellars mean foul air, and consequently diphtheria, malaria, rheumatism and bronchial affections. Before the fall rains come on, have drain tiling laid outside, and a foot below the base of the foundation, and run it diagonally across the cellar, connecting it with the outside and street drains. This drain must have no connection with sewage, kitchen slops or surface water, and ought to be well below the frost line. The cellar floor and walls should be cemented, and, if bricks are used for the foundation walls, it is well to have layers of cement between. Have the drain laid at some distance from the well.—Housewife.

Latest Bicycle Slang.

An awkward person is a "wabbler." A gossip travels with a "loose sprocket wheel."

If your clothes are not in style you are a "95 model."

When a man's sweetheart jilts him he is the victim of a "broken chain."

Any rider abrading the skin by a fall merely "scrapes off some of his enamel."

He who looks upon the wine until his feet are entangled is a person whose "wheels do not run true."

A stupid individual, if there be any such on a bicycle, has "sand in his bearings."

A proud person, or one unduly laudatory, "rides with his handle bars raised too high."

One who is disposed to be imaginative to the extent of romancing is "geared up to 100."

The individual who shouts at night when others desire to sleep is the victim of "loose spokes."—N. Y. Journal.

A Great Benefit.

First Daughter of the Revolution—She says she'd like to know, for her part, what practical good our society does.

Second Ditto—Why, the mean thing! Just as if we hadn't made it almost fashionable to be patriotic.—Judge.

Almost Inside Out.

The stomach that is not turned thus by a shaking up on the "briny wave" must be a well fortified one. The gastric apparatus can be rendered proof against seasickness with that stomachic so popular among travelers by sea and land—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It tends the system against malaria and rheumatism, and subdues liver complaint, constipation and dyspepsia.

Sad Naturally.

Gotham—People are so different here in Boston. See how sad everybody looks. Backbay—Naturally. How could they look otherwise when they think of the unfortunate people who cannot live in Boston?—Boston Transcript.

Why Is Star Plug Tobacco the Best? Because it is made from selected stock of the best grade of leaf that grows. The ingredients used in its manufacture are absolutely pure—nothing injurious to the system enters into it.

You can always tell a man who is not used to tipping his hat by the awkward way he does it.—Washington Democrat.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 7.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, commons	2 25 @ 2 75
Select butchers	4 00 @ 4 40
CALVES—Fair to good light	5 75 @ 6 50
HOGS—Common	3 25 @ 3 90
Mixed packers	4 00 @ 4 10
Light shippers	4 00 @ 4 20
SHRIMP—Choice	3 00 @ 3 50
LAMBS—Good to choice	4 75 @ 5 25
FLOUR—Winter family	3 00 @ 3 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	80 @ 83 1/2
Rye—No. 2	60 @ 65
Corn—No. 2 mixed	30 @ 31 1/2
Oats—No. 2	21 1/2 @ 22 1/2
HAY—Prime to choice	9 50 @ 10 00
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	9 00 @ 9 50
Lard—Prime steam	12 @ 13
BUTTER—Choice dairy	25 @ 27
Prime to choice creamery	25 @ 27
APPLES—Per bbl.	1 50 @ 2 75
POTATOES—Per bbl.	2 50 @ 3 00
NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	5 10 @ 5 25
No. 2 red	40 @ 45
CORN—No. 2 mixed	30 @ 34 1/2
RYE	50 @ 51 1/2
OATS—Mixed	23 1/2 @ 24 1/2
PORK—New Mess.	9 50 @ 10 00
LARD—Western	4 25 @ 4 75
CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	4 70 @ 5 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	80 @ 85 1/2
No. 2 Chicago spring	80 @ 85 1/2
Lard—Prime steam	12 @ 13
OATS—No. 2	21 1/2 @ 22 1/2
PORK—Mess.	8 00 @ 8 50
LARD—Steam	4 25 @ 4 35
BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family	4 00 @ 4 85
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	80 1/2 @ 85 1/2
Southern—Wheat	91 @ 97 1/2
Corn—Mixed	32 1/2 @ 33
Oats—No. 2 white	25 @ 27
Rye—No. 2 western	50 @ 51
CATTLE—First quality	4 10 @ 4 35
HOGS—Western	4 00 @ 5 00
INDIANAPOLIS.	
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	80 @ 82
Corn—No. 2 mixed	26 @ 27 1/2
Oats—No. 2 mixed	20 @ 20 1/2
LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	80 @ 83
Corn—Mixed	30 @ 30
Oats—No. 2	21 1/2 @ 22 1/2
PORK—Mess.	9 50 @ 10 00
LARD—Steam	4 25 @ 4 62 1/2

SUFFERING WOMEN.

How Many of Them Have Quietly Obtained Advice That Made Them Well.

My sister, if you find that in spite of following faithfully your family doctor's advice, you are not getting well, why do you not try another course? Many and many a woman has quietly written to Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., stating her symptoms plainly and clearly, and taken her advice, which was promptly received. The following letter is a pretty strong confirmation of our claims:

"I had been sick for six months; one doctor told me I would have to go to a hospital before I would get well. I had female troubles in their worst form, suffered untold agonies every month; my womb tipped back to my backbone, had headache, hysteria, fainting spells, itching, leucorrhoea.

"My feet and hands were cold all the time, my limbs were so weak that I could hardly walk around the house; was troubled with numb spells. I have taken four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one bottle of her Blood Purifier, one package of her Sanative Wash, and am entirely cured. I have not had one of those numb spells since. Can you wonder that I sing the praises of a medicine that has cured me of all these ills?"—Mrs. LOUISA PLACE, 650 Belmont St., Brockton, Mass.

A Cruel Husband. "You ask for a divorce on the ground of cruelty, do you, madam?" asked the judge.

"Yes, your honor," replied the fair plaintiff.

"Do you mean to say that your husband has used bodily violence toward you?"

"Oh, no, sir. He never struck me, but—"

Here the applicant's voice broke as she thought of the indignity, and she sobbed bitterly.

"But what, madam?" asked the judge, kindly. "Tell me what your husband did."

"Why, judge, once he spoke real cross to dear 'Rido."

And the tender-hearted woman burst into a fresh torrent of tears.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Kentucky Appreciates. "Er—Col. Clay, it's a fine wheat crop we have this year—"

"Splendid, suh, splendid! Best an' cleanest lot o' straws I ever drewed through, suh!"—Cleveland World.

Watts—"There is one good feature about the Klondike that has not been sufficiently exploited, in my opinion." Potts—"And that is—"

Watts—"The superior facilities for cold storage of a fellow after he dies, until his friends can send for him."—Indianapolis Journal.

Wallace—"I didn't know you rode a wheel." Ferry—"I don't." Wallace—"Then what are you wearing knickerbockers and a sweater for?" Ferry—"To keep the fool bicycle riders from running over me. They think I'm one of 'em."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Clergyman—"My boy, do you know it's wicked to fish on the Sabbath?" Youngster—"I'm not fishing; I'm teaching this 'ere worm to swim."—Tit-Bits.

Cover an ass with a lion's skin, and he will soon manage to poke his ears out somehow.—Ran's Horn.

The worse one feels, the more people want to talk to him.—Washington Democrat.

Ayer's

is the name to remember when buying Sarsaparilla. It has been curing people right along for more than 50 years. That's why.

THE POT CALLED THE KETTLE BLACK BECAUSE THE HOUSEWIFE DIDN'T USE

SAPOLIO

WINCHESTER

FREE

SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 136 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. 150 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

STOPPED FREE. PERMANENTLY CURED

DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Positive cure for all Nervous Diseases, Hysteria, Epilepsy, Spasms and All Other Nerve Disorders. No Pains or Suffering after first day's use. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free to all patients, they paying express charges only when received. Send to DR. KLINE, Ltd., 1000 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SOUTHERN Homeseekers' Guide

Every homeseeker should address either J. F. MERRY, A. G. P. A., Manchester, La.; W. A. KELLAND, A. G. P. A., Louisville, Ky.; or S. G. KELLAND, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O., for a free copy of the ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD'S SOUTHERN HOMESEEKERS' GUIDE.

A. N. K.—E 1677

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISEES please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

TIRES THAT LEAK.

The Morgan & Wright single-tube quick-repair tire must be regarded as a distinct improvement in bicycle tire construction. It has the following advantages:

While punctures in it can be repaired with plugs, or semi-liquid injections, as well as in any other single-tube tire, it can be permanently repaired by using the quick-repair strip inside the tire. See cut No. 1.

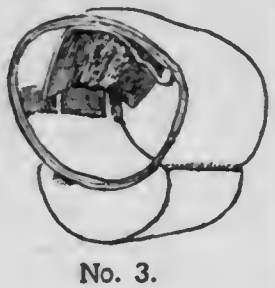


No. 1.

By injecting M. & W. quick-repair cement through the puncture, and then pressing down on the tire with the thumb, as in cut No. 2, the repair



No. 2.



No. 3.

strip inside is picked up by the cement, thus closing the puncture, as in cut No. 3.

The Morgan & Wright single-tube quick-repair tire is guaranteed not porous. This is on account of the way in which it is made. Nearly every rider has heard of tires that "leak like a sieve."

Many tires rot, because water gets into the fabric between the two layers of rubber. The Morgan & Wright fabric is proof against moisture.

Everybody knows how comfortable Morgan & Wright tires are, and yet how seldom they puncture. This is due to the fabric.

Ask any bicycle dealer whether other tires last as long as Morgan & Wright tires. Ask, also, what the Morgan & Wright guarantee means. Morgan & Wright tires are repaired free of charge, at the factory in Chicago or at any of the Morgan & Wright free repair shops, located in the principal cities.

N. B.—When you have a puncture, get right off. Riding a tire flat, when it has a tack or nail in it, may damage it considerably.

FOR SALE PRIVATELY.

My residence on Henderson street, half square from City School. Seven rooms and kitchen, two porches, large shed in back yard, good cistern, large basement, plenty fruit and shade trees, vines, etc.

L. GRINNAN.

JOHN CONNELLY,
PLUMBER,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court costs.

LOUIS SALOSHIN,

Assignee.
HARMON STITT, Attorney.
(11my)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK,

Assignee of T. H. Tarr.
ANN & ASHBROOK, Attys. (22je)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT,

Assignee.
ALL THE NEWS
WORTH READING
Local, State and National
WILL BE FOUND IN
THE BOURBON NEWS
AND THE
Cincinnati
WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

We have arranged a Clubbing Rate by which we can give
Both Papers One for only \$2.25.
Regular Price for Both is . . . \$2.75.
We save you generous part of this sum.
Send or bring your cash with order to
THE BOURBON NEWS,
PARIS, KY.

How to Cure Catarrh.

Every sufferer from Catarrh should know that it is impossible to cure the disease with sprays, washes, inhalations, etc., which are universally used. In fact, the experience of growing worse all the while is proof that the treatment is all wrong. Many who have been under treatment for years and met with disappointment instead of benefit are willing to doubt that there is any cure for Catarrh. The trouble is that all of the treatment they have received has been misdirected, and has not touched their trouble. Catarrh is a stubborn deep-seated blood disease, and everybody should know that to simply treat the surface, that is, the local irritation, does not reach the disease. A blood remedy is needed, but it must be a good one; a remedy which goes down to the very bottom of the trouble and forces it out. S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) is the only one which can have the slightest effect upon Catarrh, for it is the only one which goes to the seat of the disease, and permanently gets rid of it. This is the only reasonable way to treat Catarrh.



Mr. B. P. McAllister, of Harrodsburg, Ky., had Catarrh for years. He writes: "I could see no improvement whatever, though I was constantly treated with sprays and washes, and different inhaling remedies—in fact, I could feel that each winter I was worse than the year previous."

"Finally it was brought to my notice that Catarrh was a blood disease, and after thinking over the matter, I saw it was unreasonable to expect to be cured by remedies which only reached the surface. I then decided to try S. S. S., and the results were gratifying, for after a few bottles were used, I noticed a perceptible improvement. Continuing to take the remedy, the disease was forced out of my system, and a complete and permanent cure was the result. I advise all who have this dreadful disease to abandon their local treatment, which has never done them any good, and take S. S. S. (Swift's Specific), a remedy which can reach the disease and cure it."

To continue the wrong treatment for Catarrh is to continue to suffer. Swift's Specific never fails to cure even the most aggravated cases. It is a real blood remedy, and cures Catarrh, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Eczema, Cancer, Scrofula, and all other blood diseases. S. S. S. is guaranteed

Purely Vegetable

Books mailed free to any address by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

25 Ten Little Good Novels?

Enough For all the Winter Evenings
ALMOST FREE.

TOWN TOPICS. will send, on receipt of this adv. and FIFTEEN cents in stamps, any one of the following prize novels (TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY—SIX pages, regular price FIFTY CENTS) for FIFTY cents any FOUR for ONE DOLLAR any TEN for ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF the whole library of SIXTEEN volumes.
6—THE SALE OF A SOUL. By C. M. S. Mc-
7—THE COUSIN OF THE KING. By A. S. Van
8—SIX MONTHS IN HADES. By Clarence L.
9—THE SKIRTS OF CHANCE. By Captain
10—AN HONORABLE FIGHT. By Charles Stokes Wayne.
11—AN ECLIPSE OF VIRTUE. By Champion
12—AN UNSPEAKABLE SIREN. By John G. Hill.
13—THAT DEADLY WOMAN. By Harold R.
14—A DEAL IN DENVER. By Glimmer McKeen-
15—WHY? SAYS GLADYS. By David Christie
16—A VERY REMARKABLE GIRL. By L. H.
17—A MARRIAGE FOR HATE. By Harold R.
18—OUT OF THE SUDAN. By T. C. De Leon.
19—THE WRONG MAN. By Champion
20—THE HUNT FOR HAPPINESS. By Agita
21—A MARRIAGE EXPERIMENT. By Harold R.
22—Indicate by the numbers the novels you want.

"BIG FOUR"

ROUTE

BEST LINE TO AND FROM

TOLEDO & DETROIT.

All Points in Michigan.

CHICAGO.

"The City Special."

St. Terminal Station.

ST. LOUIS.

Via The Tunnel.

BOSTON.

Via Sleeping Car.

NEW YORK.

Via The Tunnel.

Via The Tunnel.

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Via The Tunnel.

Via The Tunnel.

Via The Tunnel.

Via The Tunnel.

Via The Tunnel.

Via The Tunnel.

Via The Tunnel.

Via The Tunnel.

THE MONOTONE.

Bar! How the great, old ocean day and night
Breaks on you giant rock as on a throne
That towers in silent night
In one long, plaintive, awful monotone!

Unanswered ever towers the giant rock
Amid the centuries that come and go.
As if 'twould only mock
The eternal voice that wailed and wailed be-
low.

'Tis thus, O God, the deep sea of my soul
Breaks ever on the foot of thy great throne,
Its dread but only goal,
In one long, plaintive, awful monotone!

Unanswered yet, but, hoping, still it calls:
Will not the throne take pity on the woe?
How terrible if its walls
Are always silent to the wail below!

—New York Ledger.

A JOKER'S FAME.

Some Interesting Reminiscences of the
Famous Humorist, Sydney Smith.

Sydney Smith was a political reformer and one of the foremost men of letters of his time, but he is remembered chiefly as a humorist who could enliven a dinner table with his wit. Like other wise men who have a talent for making people laugh, he was jealous of his reputation for good sense.

When he reprinted his essays from the Edinburgh Review, his object, given in his own words, was "to show, if I could, that I had not passed my life merely in making jokes, but that I had made use of whatever little powers of pleasantry I might be endowed with to discountenance bad and to encourage liberal and wise principles." In this object he failed. His public services and wisdom have been forgotten. His jokes are remembered.

His account of Dame Partington, who lived upon the beach at Sidmouth and who was seen during a violent storm trundling her mop, squeezing out the sea water and vigorously pushing away the Atlantic ocean, is a household story which every one knows. The circumstances in which it was told and the effect produced by it have passed out of mind.

It was at the end of a long agitation for political reform in England when the house of lords had thrown out the great measure of Lord John Russell, which had been carried through the commons. Sydney Smith, the political person who had been advocating Liberal principles and reform measures for many years, told this story at a political meeting in Taunton, at which speeches were made protesting against the action of the lords. It caught the public fancy, and within a week everybody in England was laughing over it. Mrs. Partington's mop battle with the tempest tossed Atlantic portrayed the lords' futile struggle with English public opinion. That funny story was probably more effective than the most eloquent argument in disarming mobs, preventing a breach of the peace and converting hostility to the lords into good natured contempt. "The Atlantic ocean beat Mrs. Partington."

During the 60 years which preceded the Victorian reign Sydney Smith was almost the only prominent English clergyman who was interested in reform movements, and in his writings for the Edinburgh Review he succeeded by his wit in presenting the duller argument with freshness and force. Wit with him was the vehicle which carried good sense and wisdom. He has been in his grave 60 years, and his reputation is that of a clerical joker.

He expected that a tablet would be erected to his memory in St. Paul's cathedral, London, where as canon he was a favorite preacher at the close of his life. There is no memorial tablet there, nor is there one at either Foston or Combe-Florey, the two parishes where most of his work was done. His jokes have survived not only his writings, but his services as a reformer who loved religious toleration and political liberty as the breath of his life.

What his career proves is that wit is one of the most powerful weapons in the world. Without it he would have exerted very much less influence as a writer or a preacher in politics. With it his name has been handed down as one of the great Englishmen of his time.

Ranch Life.

It is so difficult to imagine a young American voluntarily choosing a ranch as a start in life that it is hardly worth while trying to do so. As a rule he either thinks of the country as the place where market vegetables come from and Thanksgiving turkeys are raised, or else it represents to him a large and expensive establishment at Lakewood or some such place, with a casino and bowling alley and polo team attached. And as for the most part the American does not play polo nor hunt nor shoot nor fish with any real, genuine enthusiasm, the latter view he takes is scarcely more alluring than the former. Down deep in his heart he knows that he would much rather be trying to run an electric railway or a bank or building bridges or losing money in Wall street than to be doing any of those things. But the young Englishman is entirely different. He has always known and enjoyed outdoor sports. It is the life he likes best, and he imagines that ranch life is, first and foremost, a sporting life.—Abbe Carter Goodloe in Scribner's.

A Business Woman.

Mrs. Emma Coleman Hamilton is the owner of a large coal and wood yard in Dunkirk, N. Y. She also sells drain-pipe, fire brick, tiles, cement, etc., has a crusty man in her office, but overrules her books and the business generally herself. She was president of the Woman's Educational and Industrial union for three years, when she resigned on account of business and family cares. She was one of the principal workers in organizing the Dunkirk library, which has been a decided success.

"Hush Money."

"We'll call this hush money," said the druggist as he took a letter from his patron and handed him the chloroform.—Youkers Gazette.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

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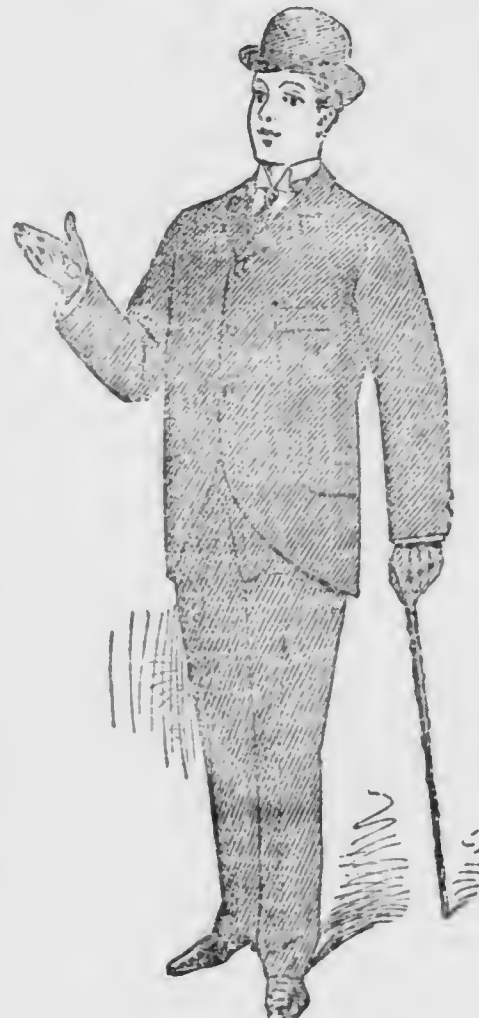
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